HAPPY DEATH DAY 2 U

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FIRST DRAFT 12-7-17

OVER A BLACK SCREEN...

...A BELL TOLLS.

HARD CUT TO:

INT. RYAN'S CAR - DAY

We begin CLOSE ON a dash-mounted BOBBLEHEAD of ALBERT EINSTEIN.

RYAN PHAN (20; Carter's roommate) is asleep in the driver's seat of his 2008 KIA SOUL. A balled-up sweatshirt for a pillow, string of drool dangling from his bottom lip -- he's clearly had a long, uncomfortable night of upright sleep.

A MEXICAN FOOD TRUCK passes his parked car, blasting a horn rendition of "LA BAMBA." The sound startles Ryan awake -- arms flailing. Einstein's head wobbles in the fracas.

Getting his bearings, Ryan wipes the drool with the back of his hand as he groggily arches his back with a sleepy/uncomfortable groan.

As he grabs the door handle...

EXT. RESIDENTIAL STREET - CONTINUOUS

The Kia's door swings open, bringing with it a cascading clatter of falling debris -- empty soda cans, wrappers, an empty box of HOT POCKETS.

Ryan steps out of the car into the blinding light of day. In the distance we SEE a familiar sight...the CLOCK TOWER. Judging by the distance, we're about a block from campus.

With a double-beep the car locks and Ryan is on his way. His first encounter...an ELDERLY LADY with a really pissed-off, barking POMERANIAN. It tries to bite Ryan, forcing him to step off the curb.

OLD LADY
Matilda! No!

She flashes Ryan a big, denture grin.

Up next...A HOMELESS MAN. Hidden in a bush. He reaches out suddenly, scaring Ryan.

HOMELESS MAN
Spare any change?

Ryan shakes his head. Keeps moving until he diverts down a path leading onto the campus. He nearly collides with a SKATER holding a tray of coffee.

SKATER
Sorry bro!

EXT. BAYFIELD CAMPUS - MAIN QUAD - CONTINUOUS

Ryan moves in the exact opposite direction of Tree's infamous "walk of shame" -- only there are no frat guys, sprinklers or car-alarms today.

The only familiar person is the STUDENT PROTESTOR(dressed in different clothes.) She spots Ryan and goes in for the kill -- clipboard outstretched...

STUDENT PROTESTOR
Stop Global Warming?

Ryan puts-on his best FRESH-OFF-THE-BOAT Asian accent:

RYAN
So sody. Noespeakaengrish!

He bows, hands pressed together before entering the building.

INT. CARTER'S DORM - HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Rounding the corner, Ryan passes a FRESHMAN sitting on the floor practicing his TROMBONE. Another STUDENT sticks his head out into the hallway and shouts:

ANGRY STUDENT
SHUT UP!

Ryan reaches the end of the hall.

INT. CARTER'S DORM ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Ryan burst into the room just as Tree and Carter are about to kiss. (For the initiated, we recognize this moment immediately. Ryan has just walked into the ***last scene of Happy Death Day***)

Ryan sighs...

RYAN
She's back?

CARTER
Out.

RYAN
I'm not sleeping in my car again. It smells like Hot Pockets and feet.

Carter grabs a PILLOW and throws it at Ryan. As he dodges it:

RYAN (CONT'D)
I just want clean underwear!

INT. CARTER'S DORM - HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Ryan stumbles back into the hall, slamming the door. He looks around: *Now what?*

A LOUD voice (bad valley girl) interrupts: ***"OH MY GOD RYAN, ANSWER ME ALREADY!"***

Ryan fumbles for his phone in his pocket. We SEE a photo of an INDIAN GUY with French Fries sticking out of his nose. This is SAMAR. We'll meet him in a second.

Ryan starts walking as he answers.

RYAN
What?

SAMAR
(on the phone; thick Bangladeshi accent & borderline hysterical)
Dude! Dude! Get over here now! This is crazy! You won't believe it!

RYAN
I understood two percent of that.

SAMAR
COME NOW!

RYAN
Where?!

EXT. BAYFIELD CAMPUS - SCIENCE & ENGINEERING BUILDING - DAY

Ryan sprints up the path and disappears through a set of double-doors.

INT. SCIENCE & ENGINEERING BUILDING - BASEMENT LEVEL HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

DING! Elevator doors part as Ryan hustles down the long, windowless hallway. He passes a couple LABS -- all empty until he reaches the last door.

INT. LAB - CONTINUOUS

A sinewy, tangled mess of thick ELECTRICAL CABLES spread across the floor like a pit of vipers. All leading to a a large, globe-shaped DEVICE...

THE SISYPHUS QUANTUM COOLING REACTOR.

Or “Sissy” for short. The device looks like a grown-up tinker toy sphere, comprised of nearly two dozen PHOTON LASERS all aimed at centrifuge. Think of this as a mini-Hadron Collider.

Ryan spots SAMAR GHOSH (20; a young Aziz) hovering over a computer with his partner-in-crime ANDREA “DRE” MORGAN (19; lanky tom-boy, science geek with a sleepy feline gaze)

Samar waves Ryan over.

SAMAR
Quick!

Ryan joins them at the computer. All we see is a big ole jumble of numbers. Binary-Code. Data. But what they see is something completely different.

RYAN
Whoah.

SAMAR
Right?

DRE
Point-seven millinewtons of energy. That’s like...huge.

RYAN
When?

DRE
Yesterday. 12:01am.

Ryan leans in closer to the computer screen.

RYAN
Daaaaaamn son. Shit is crazy.

SAMAR
We just don't know what set the device off. Lab was locked. It's like it just decided to fire on its own.

A door bangs open behind them as the University Dean ROGER BRONSON (50's; bad suit. Male-pattern baldness) storms into the room.

ROGER BRONSON
That's it! I've had it!

Samar and Dre immediately grab their backpacks.

RYAN
Where you going?!

SAMAR
It's Churro day at the cafeteria.

DRE
Nom-nom.

Samar and Dre scurry past the dean and flee the room, leaving Ryan defenseless.

RYAN
Dean Bronson. Hi. Love the tie. Are those cats?

ROGER BRONSON
Turkish Angora. Don't change the subject.

RYAN
What subject?

ROGER BRONSON
That!

He points at the device.

ROGER BRONSON (CONT'D)
We've had four rolling blackouts, fried electrical circuits, broken bulbs all over campus -- and it's all because of your little *science experiment.*

RYAN
It's my thesis project!

ROGER BRONSON
It's an abject failure. This University's science department prides itself on pioneering, forward-thinking ideas that yield results...results that lead to patents. Do you see how it works?

RYAN
So it's just about money?

ROGER BRONSON
Yes, Mr. Phan. I hate to shatter your illusions but somebody has to keep the lights on around here -- something you seem hellbent on stopping. *Literally.* Consider this joke of a project suspended, effective immediately.

RYAN
WHAT?!

ROGER BRONSON
That's right. I already called Professor Boner --

RYAN
I think it's pronounced "Bonner"

ROGER BRONSON
-- and he's in total agreement with my request. I'm sending security to come and collect this energy-sucking doohickey by six o'clock today.

RYAN
You can't just take it!

ROGER BRONSON
Watch me. I suggest you wrap-up whatever business you have left here. *Capisce?*

The dean spins around and blows out of the room still in a huff.

Ryan flops down into a swivel chair and folds his face into his hands. *This is the worst day ever.*

PING!

Ryan checks his phone. There's a text from an unknown number -- he swipes to reveal a PHOTO of himself, sitting in the exact spot he's in right now. The photo appears to have been taken from the entrance to the room.

Confused, Ryan stands.

RYAN
Samar?

Silence. Ryan approaches the door and steps out into the hall.

INT. SCIENCE & ENGINEERING BUILDING - HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Ryan searches the empty hallway. Somewhere from the opposite end comes a distant, hollow *BANG*. Ryan moves to investigate.

He reaches a FIRE EXIT. The door slightly ajar. Darkness beyond...

PING!

Another text photo -- this one is of Ryan standing in front of the fire exit taken from the opposite end of the hall.

RYAN
What the...?

Ryan turns but there's still no one there. Pissed, he marches down the hall and turns into one of the larger labs.

INT. SCIENCE & ENGINEERING BUILDING - LAB #2 - CONTINUOUS

The room is dark. Ryan tries the light switch. Every other fluorescent light flickers on.

Ryan scans the three long rows of vacant lab stations. Still no one in sight.

RYAN
(shouting)
Hey while you shit-bags were off playing games our project got shut down! Hope you're happy!

Nothing.

Ryan hears another sound coming from the back of the room. He's starting to get spooked. He grabs a nearby mop (left behind by a janitor) and starts toward the back of the lab.

He passes a large STANDING SHELF filled to the brim with glass BEAKERS of every shape, size and color.

TIGHTER ON RYAN/PROFILE

As he passes the beakers -- he doesn't see the BABY FACE MASK distorted behind the glass.

Ryan suddenly senses what he just past and pauses. Doubles-back to look.

But the MASK is gone. Just a bunch of beakers.

He hears the same noise again. *LOUDER.*

It's coming from behind a closed door toward the back of the lab.

Ryan stops at the door. Opens it. The door squeaks open...pitch darkness beyond.

WHAM!

A hand lands on Ryan's shoulder. He screams and spins around, mop swinging. Hits Samar in the head with the mop.

SAMAR
AAAAHH!

Samar cradles his head.

SAMAR (CONT'D)
What's wrong with you?!

RYAN
Why are sneaking up on me?!

SAMAR
I was bringing you a --

Samar looks down at the CHURRO he just dropped.

SAMAR (CONT'D)
-- well now its covered in bacteria. Two dollars wasted.

Samar bends down to retrieve the Churro.

On Ryan, standing with his back to the open storage room door. *The BABY FACE KILLER is right behind him!*

He grabs Ryan from behind. Before Samar can process what's happening the killer raises his knife into the air and brings it down into Ryan's chest!

HARD CUT TO:

INT. RYAN'S CAR - MORNING

Ryan jerks awake. The food truck passes behind him and honks "La Bamba."

Shaken, Ryan sits up. Holding his chest. *Holy shit that felt so real.*

EXT. RESIDENTIAL STREET - CONTINUOUS

Ryan gets out of the car and begins the journey back toward campus.

Cue the OLD LADY and her yapping dog. Ryan: *This feels very familiar.*

OLD LADY
Matilda! No!

She flashes the same denture grin -- though it somehow feels sinister now.

Ahead, Ryan spots the bush where the HOMELESS GUY was hiding before. Ryan slows to a stop. Looks around and finds a walnut sized rock -- chucks it at the bush.

HOMELESS MAN (O.C.)
Ouch!

The homeless guy climbs out of the bush.

HOMELESS MAN (CONT'D)
What's your problem?!

Ryan rushes past him and the homeless guy tries to throw the same rock back at him. He's going so fast he almost collides with the SKATER coming around the corner.

SKATER
Sorry bro!

Ryan watches him whiz down the path -- the sense of deja vu is overwhelming.

INT. CARTER'S DORM - HALLWAY - MORNING

Ryan passes the FRESHMAN and his trombone. The ANGRY STUDENT screams at him again.

ANGRY STUDENT
SHUT UP!

Ryan reaches his dorm room and pauses -- maybe he’s praying this will be different...

INT. CARTER'S DORM ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Ryan pushes the door open. There they are. Tree and Carter -- about to kiss. Ryan just hangs there in the doorway, his face a rictus of confusion/fear.

CARTER
Out.

Ryan is paralyzed.

CARTER (CONT’D)
Ryan...

RYAN
Dude I am trippin right now.

CARTER
Yeah, no kidding.

RYAN
No. No. Seriously. I’m having that thing...you know...what’s it called? When you feel like you’ve already lived through something before...

Tree sits up. Suddenly alarmed.

TREE
Deja vu?

RYAN
Yes! That! I feel like I’ve totally lived through this day already.

Tree looks at Carter -- he instantly knows where this is going.

CARTER
Bill Murray...

RYAN
What's going on?

Ryan's PHONE RINGS -- it's Samar again.

SAMAR
(on the phone)
Dude! Dude! Get over here now! This is crazy!

RYAN
(into the phone)
I gotta call you back.

Ryan hangs up on him. Tree springs to her feet and guides Ryan to a chair -- forces him to sit.

TREE
Okay. This is going to sound crazy but it's totally true. Yesterday, Monday the 18th, I was stuck in a time loop. I kept dying before I was finally able to break it. But I must have passed it to you somehow.

Ryan looks at Carter.

RYAN
Are you guys messing with me?

TREE
The loop reset when you died right?

RYAN
Yeah. Some psycho-dude in a Bayfield Baby mask got me. But it was just a dream.

Tree and Carter share a look.

CARTER
Tombs is dead.

TREE
So's Lori.

CARTER
Then who's the killer this time?

RYAN
What's happening?!

Tree notices a BASEBALL BAT tucked in the corner of Ryan's side of the room. She grabs it.

CLOSE ON TREE -- armed with the bat.

TREE
Show me where you died.

INT. SCIENCE & ENGINEERING BUILDING - HALLWAY - DAY

Elevator doors part -- Tree leads the charge with her bat raised and ready. Ryan points at one of the doors ahead.

RYAN
There. He was in there.

Carter stops Tree. Takes the bat from her.

TREE
I can handle myself.

CARTER
I know. But you've died enough, okay?

Tree can't argue with that. She lets Carter go first.

INT. SCIENCE & ENGINEERING BUILDING - LAB #2 - CONTINUOUS

The room is dark as Carter enters. He flips the switch. The same fluorescents flicker on.

RYAN
Back there. Storage room.

Carter advances. Every step bringing him closer to danger. He stops at the storage room door.

RYAN (CONT'D)
Bash his head in!

CARTER
Shhh! Idiot!

Carter reaches for the door handle and pushes the door open. It yawns open with a slow, eerie squeak.

Darkness.

Carter slips his hand inside and feels around for a light switch...

CLICK.

The lights turn on revealing...nothing. It's empty.

REVERSE ANGLE:

BABY FACE is behind Ryan! He grabs him! Ryan screams! Carter spins around and whacks Baby Face with the bat. The mask flies off revealing Samar.

SAMAR
(subtitle: mother of a whoring goat)
Ekati besya badama ma!

RYAN
Samar! You asshole!

SAMAR
Why did you hit me?!

RYAN
Why do you keep sneaking up on me?!

SAMAR
I think my cheekbone is broken.

Dre runs into the room following the sound of commotion.

DRE
What's happening?

SAMAR
Carter broke my cheekbone!

Tree picks up the mask.

TREE
Was it him?

RYAN
No. He was here when I died.

SAMAR
What?

TREE
Where did you get this?

SAMAR
It was laying in the hall. Somebody must have dropped it.

Dre turns around sees someone coming.

DRE
Uh-oh.

Dean Bronson storms into the room.

ROGER BRONSON
That's it! I've had it!

Samar and Dre immediately start to scurry off.

RYAN
Where you going?!

SAMAR
It's Churro day at the cafeteria.

DRE
Nom-nom.

And they're gone. The dean approaches Ryan.

ROGER BRONSON
We've had four rolling blackouts, fried electrical circuits, broken bulbs all over campus -- and it's all because of your little science project.

Tree looks at Ryan.

TREE
What science project?

INT. LAB - MOMENTS LATER

Carter and Ryan stand in front of the device as Tree circles it -- both awed and horrified by it.

RYAN
The Sisyphus Quantum Cooling Reactor. I call it "Sissy" for short. See all these --
(he points to one of the lasers)
-- they're proton lasers. When they fire they cool this centrifuge right here. Basically we're trying to prove that time can be slowed down on a molecular level. It hasn't worked yet but we did find some promising data after the device fired the other night.

TREE
When?

RYAN
12:01am. Yesterday.

TREE
Monday the 18th.

Tree groans. Flops down on the nearest desk.

RYAN
What?

TREE
You created the time-loop, dummy.

INT. BAYFIELD CAMPUS - CAFETERIA - DAY

Tree, Carter, Ryan, Samar and Dre all sit at one of the round tables by the window. Dre and Samar are eating Churros.

RYAN
That's impossible. That's not what Sissy was designed to do.

SAMAR
Maybe we're just discovering what it really does. My mom uses this prescription to make her eyelashes grow but it was originally invented to cure glaucoma.

RYAN
What the hell's your mom's big eyelashes got to do with it?

DRE
He's right. It's an *unintended reaction*. Maybe we thought we were slowing time but what if we looped it instead?

TREE
And now you're stuck. Oh and by the way, you're gonna die. Again...

Ryan's eyes get big.

TREE (CONT'D)
...and again and again.

RYAN
Carter, tell your girlfriend to stop trying to scare me.

CARTER
She's not my --

Tree shoots Carter a look.

CARTER (CONT'D)
-- wait...are you my girlfriend?

TREE
I don't know. Kinda.

Carter smiles.

RYAN
(annoyed)
Oh my god you guys are sooooo cute! *Hello?!* She just said I'm gonna die!

TREE
Well I suggest you start futzing with "Sissy" and figure out how to close the loop once and for all.

RYAN
But I don't know how it happened! It just...fired on its own!

Tree notices something off screen...

TREE
Oh god.

CARTER
What?

Carter turns and follows Tree's eye-line to...

<u>DANIELLE.</u>

Marching their way. Decked out in school spirit gear (albeit tailored and fitted.)

Oh and she looks pissed.

TREE
Hey Danielle.

DANIELLE
Where were you?!

TREE
What do you mean?

DANIELLE
You ditched our house meeting.

TREE
It was cancelled.

DANIELLE
When?

TREE
Uh...after I kicked my murdering roommate out a window?

DANIELLE
Exactly. Who's going to pledge Kappa now that we have death curse? We're in *crisis mode*, Tree.

Danielle finally notices Carter and the other guys.

DANIELLE (CONT'D)
Ew. Who are these people?

SAMAR
(smitten)
I'm Samar...

Samar quickly wipes the sugar off his hand and offers it to Danielle. She just stares at it.

Samar's gaze drifts down to Danielle's cleavage. She catches him and snaps in his face.

DANIELLE
Hey, Samosa! My head's the middle one!

Samar turns beet-red.

DANIELLE (CONT'D)
Anyhoo, call me as soon as you're done with your creepy, little Comic-Con meeting.

And she's off, pushing her way past a couple approaching peons.

SAMAR
Did she just call me Samosa?

DRE
Yup.

Ryan bangs his hand on the table.

RYAN
Guys. Focus. I don't wanna die.

TREE
Well, look on the bright-side: at least you'll come back. I died eleven times.

RYAN
Eleven times?! Aw hell-no! That shit hurts!

CARTER
Okay. Okay. Listen...I have an idea.

They all look at Carter.

CARTER (CONT'D)
Lets just go to the safest place and wait it out.

TREE
Where?

PRELAP: THE ROAR OF A CROWD.

INT. BAYFIELD BASKETBALL ARENA - NIGHT

The room is packed with students. Many (if not most) are wearing the same BABY MASK. Tree and Ryan look very unsettled. Especially Ryan as he GLARES at Carter.

CARTER
Safety in numbers.

RYAN
Or hiding in plain sight. Who picks a creepy baby for a mascot anyway? I knew I shoulda gone to MIT.

The home team scores another point causing the crowd to swell again.

Tree spots TIM (gay guy she kept bumping into in HDD1) -- he's standing next to a very cute JOCK. He catches Tree looking at them so she gives him the "thumbs-up." Tim smiles like: *yeah he's pretty cute.*

Tree looks down at her gold bracelet -- absently adjusting it, lost in thought.

Carter notices she's lost in thought.

CARTER
You okay? Been kinda quiet.

TREE
Yeah. I was just thinking...it's ironic. Here I thought I was stuck in the loop for some big, *cosmic reason* -- facing my mom's death and all that. But it had nothing to do with her. Turns out it was just a scientific fluke.

CARTER
That doesn't make it mean any less, does it?

TREE
I guess not.

As Tree ponders that the game is interrupted by a loud FIRE ALARM.

The room quiets down, everyone wondering if its a false-alarm.

ANNOUNCER
Students and faculty, please make your way to the nearest exit. This is not a drill.

Groans and boos from the crowd.

ANNOUNCER (CONT'D)
Please exit in a calm and orderly fashion. Again, this is not a drill.

Tree, Carter and Ryan stand and begin filing out with the masses.

INT. BAYFIELD BASKETBALL ARENA - CORRIDOR - CONTINUOUS

The passage is packed with rowdy students -- many push and shove their way along, jostling Tree and the others.

ON RYAN -- eyes darting around. It seems every one is wearing a BABY MASK. Anyone could be his killer.

In the fracas, Ryan gets separated from Carter and Tree. He slows to search for them -- that's when he spots him...

...a MAN in a black track suit. Wearing the baby mask. He's just standing there, letting people flow around him. His hollow gaze locked on Ryan.

Afraid, Ryan starts to move. The KILLER follows. Ryan starts pushing his way through the crowd. The killer keeps apace.

Ryan starts to panic. Calling for help but everyone around him thinks he just pulling a prank so they either laugh or mockingly parrot his pleas.

The killer is gaining ground. Ryan looks back -- catches a something in his hand -- the *glimmer of a BLADE.*

The crowd comes to a halt ahead -- bottlenecked at the stairwell.

The killer is almost on him. Ryan notices a nearby door marked: *AUTHORIZED PERSONNEL ONLY.*

Ryan tries the door -- its unlocked.

INT. BAYFIELD BASKETBALL ARENA - HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Ryan bursts through the door and takes off running. Halfway down the hallway, the killer appears and immediately breaks into a sprint.

Terrified, Ryan hauls ass and blasts through another door at the end of the hall.

INT. BAYFIELD BASKETBALL ARENA - PLAYERS LOCKER ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Ryan calls for help but the place is completely vacated. He searches for another way out but gets lost in maze of lockers. He HEARS the killer bang through the same door.

Ryan carefully opens one of the standing lockers and slips inside to hide.

AROUND THE CORNER...

The Killer searches for his victim. Finds his way into the aisle of lockers where Ryan is hiding.

INSIDE THE LOCKER

Ryan covers his own mouth, trying not to make sound.

RYAN'S POV THROUGH THE LOCKER'S VENTILATION SLATS: we SEE the Killer start to pass but he pauses right in front of us. Slowly turning and looking right in our direction.

Suddenly, a SECURITY GUARD'S voice booms off screen:

GUARD
Anyone back here?!

The killer runs off. Ryan remains still for a couple long beats before slowly opening the locker...

When he steps out, Ryan finds the room empty. No killer. But no guard either. He's too afraid to call for help.

With measure steps, Ryan begins to double-back the way he came -- looking ahead and behind for the killer.

As he nears the exit...

BAM!

The Killer explodes from another locker! Slams into Ryan, knocking him to the ground. The killer raises his knife, about to strike when we hear a *DULL THUD.*

The Killer crumples to the ground revealing TREE behind him, armed with heavy BRONZE TROPHY.

TREE
You okay?

She helps Ryan to his feet just as Carter arrives on the scene. Sees the killer laying on the floor, out cold.

CARTER
Damn.

RYAN
(to Tree)
You're pretty bad-ass.

TREE
I've had a little practice.

CARTER
(re: the body)
Who is it?

TREE
Only one way to find out.

Tree bends down and pulls off the Killer's mask revealing...

RYAN.

Yes, *that Ryan.* *THERE ARE TWO OF THEM.*

Tree and Carter look at Ryan -- his eyes are wide as saucers. Mouth agape as he slowly turns and looks back.

RYAN
Da fuuuuuu?

INT. SCIENCE & ENGINEERING BUILDING - LAB - NIGHT

We're CLOSE ON Ryan #2 -- head hanging down. Still unconscious. WIDER to reveal he's tied to a chair.

REVERSE on Tree, Carter and Ryan hovering over their captive.

CARTER
You sure you don't have a twin brother? Maybe you were separated at birth?

RYAN
Of course I'm sure! I'm Asian! We only get rid of the girl babies.

Ryan #2 starts to stir awake. Eyes blinking hard, he suddenly realizes the gravity of his situation.

RYAN #2
Oh shit.

RYAN
Oh shit is right! Who are you?!

RYAN #2
Who do you think I am dummy?

CARTER
He's you....

RYAN RYAN #2
DUH! DUH!

TREE
What the hell is going on?

RYAN #2
I was trying to close the loop but I somehow got knocked into a parallel time-loop! We're all in serious danger!
(MORE)

RYAN #2 (CONT'D)
The longer we exist in the same dimension, the worse things will get! It's a butterfly effect! *You have to kill him!*

RYAN
Me?!

RYAN #2
(to Tree and Carter)
He's going to create bigger problems if you don't stop him! Kill him! Now!

RYAN
Screw that! *Kill him!*

RYAN #2
You're wasting time! Do it!

RYAN
Dude! I'm your friend, not him!

Carter and Tree look like dear caught in the headlights as these two idiots keep going back and forth.

RYAN (CONT'D)
Screw this...

Ryan turns around and POWERS UP Sissy. The device hums to life, making the whole room vibrate.

RYAN #2
Stop him!

TREE
Wait...Ryan maybe you should stop.

RYAN
Forget him! He's crazy! I'm the one who designed this I know what I'm doing!

Ryan hurries over to the computer, furiously punching in some code.

RYAN #2
YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND WHAT YOU'RE DOING!

RYAN
SHUT UP FAKE RYAN!

The power starts to surge. The lights overhead are pulsing.

CARTER
Uh...this doesn't feel right...

TREE
Ryan! Stop!

Ryan ignores them. Keeps typing.

BANG!

The door flies open. In comes Samar and Dre, mid-debate:

DRE
But a parsec is a measure of distance not time!

SAMAR
Are you calling Han Solo a liar?!

They both suddenly become aware of others in the room.

SAMAR (CONT'D)
Oh. Hey.

The two Ryans turn and look at Dre and Samar.

DRE
Whoah.

Samar does a triple-take. Looks at the bottle of YOO-HOO in his hand.

SAMAR
(to Dre; "not again")
Dude, did you dose my Yoo-hoo?

BANG!

The door flies open again as Dean Bronson storms into the room, flanked by a pair of burly CAMPUS SECURITY GUARDS.

ROGER BRONSON
What did I tell you about turning that thing on!

Ryan types faster. As the Dean and his henchmen get closer they see the *other Ryan* and do a major double-take.

ROGER BRONSON (CONT'D)
Turn it off! Now!

Ryan refuses to budge.

ROGER BRONSON (CONT'D)
(to the guards)
Get him!

The security guards go for Ryan. Ryan grabs a nearby wrench and swings it at them with one hand while continuing to type with the other.

SAMAR
Ryan! What are you doing?!

The machine is reaching some sort of critical mass -- the entire room hums with energy. The lights are going crazy.

RYAN
Almost there!

Ryan #2 breaks his bonds and lunges from the chair. Grabs the same chair and charges at Sissy -- about to strike it!

RYAN (CONT'D)
NO!!!!!

Ryan #2 starts to swing the chair when...

BOOM! (note: the sound we HEAR is the exact same sound we heard in HDD1 when the Universal logo kept resetting.)

A powerful SHOCKWAVE rips through the room. **A HIGH-SPEED CAMERA** takes us into super-slow mo as EVERYONE in the room is literally blown off their feet. Anything that isn't glued down goes with them.

SINGLES ON EVERYONE FALLING IN SLOW-MO -- including SAMAR as his Yoo-hoo spills everywhere.

Overhead every single LIGHTBULB explodes! Sparks flying before we are plunged into TOTAL DARKNESS.

Silence...

The longest beat ever...

Then a *BELL TOLLING.*

We slowly FADE UP TO:

A CLOSE UP OF TREE. Eyes closed. Knocked out from the energy pulse.

The sound of the bell slowly stirs her awake.

Her eyes go WIDE with shock/horror.

INT. CARTER'S DORM ROOM - MORNING

Tree shoots up in bed. She immediately sees Carter rummaging for something under his desk. Her phone rings...playing the same BIRTHDAY RINGTONE.

Carter hears the phone. Pulls himself out from under the desk.

CARTER
Oh hey...you're up. Wasn't sure if you wanted to sleep in or not.

Tree's shock yields to anger.

TREE
No...fucking....way.

Yes fucking way...*TREE IS STUCK BACK IN HER OLD TIME LOOP.*

Carter looks a little flustered. Doesn't know what to do.

CARTER
I...uh...folded your clothes --

Tree leaps out of bed and marches straight to Carter's door. Sticks her head out into the hallway, shouting:

TREE
RYAN! GET IN HERE RIGHT NOW!

Tree waits a couple beats before a very confused and sheepish Ryan slinks into the room.

CARTER
You two know each other?

TREE RYAN
YES! NO!

Carter: HUH?

TREE
Ryan you dumb-ass! You sent me back!

RYAN
What?

TREE
It's Monday the 18th!

RYAN
Uh...

TREE
I can't believe this! I just got out! How could you do this to me?!

RYAN
(to Carter)
Who's this crazy white girl?

Tree stomps over to the dresser and starts getting dressed.

TREE
I was stuck in a time-loop and kept reliving the same day over and over and my roommate kept murdering me until I killed her and it was all because of some stupid machine you made that you thought was slowing down time but it created some inter-dimensional gateway sci-fi blah-blah bullshit and now you've kicked me back into the same time loop and I'm so *pissed off right now!*

Carter and Ryan just stare at her. Tree realizes she needs to pull it together. Takes a deep breath.

TREE (CONT'D)
I'm okay...

CARTER
You sure?

TREE
Yes. He just needs to fix this. Now.

RYAN
This is a joke right?

TREE
I wish. Look, Ryan we need to go back to your lab. Turn on Sissy and figure out how to send me back.

RYAN
How do you know about Sissy?

TREE
Oh my god. Just...lets go.

Tree starts out of the room. Ryan and Carter linger a beat then follow like loyal subjects.

EXT. BAYFIELD CAMPUS - MAIN QUAD - DAY

Tree exits the building with Carter and Ryan in-tow. She passes the creepy ART STUDENT who checks her out. Tree literally BARKS at him, startling the poor guy.

Up next, the STUDENT PROTESTOR.

STUDENT PROTESTOR
Stop Global Warming?

Tree ignores her and keeps going.

The hits keep coming. Sprinklers. Car alarm. The singing PLEDGES. Tree passes them all without hesitation.

Ahead, Tim pops out from his old hiding spot.

TIM
Hey, you haven't returned any of my texts...

TREE
You're gay.

She blows past him. Tim: *huh? & How does she know?*

Carter and Ryan catch up to her inside the vestibule.

RYAN
You're going the wrong way. The lab's back that way.

TREE
I have some business to take care of first.

EXT. KAPPA HOUSE - DAY

Tree approaches with Carter and Ryan. We see EMILY (Asian girl sitting on the steps) she waves to Tree who does her best to greet her under duress.

INT. KAPPA HOUSE - FOYER - CONTINUOUS

Tree enters with Carter and Ryan. We're expecting Danielle to pop around the corner but there's no sign of her. This gives Tree immediate pause.

CARTER
What's wrong?

TREE
She was supposed to be here.

CARTER
Who?

Tree shrugs it off and starts up the stairs.

INT. KAPPA HOUSE - TREE'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Tree enters the room and discovers Lori sitting at her desk.

LORI
She finally rolls in.

TREE
Where is it?

LORI
Where's what?

Carter and Ryan enter the room. Lori sees Carter and smiles.

LORI (CONT'D)
Oh, hey Carter.

CARTER
Hi.

Tree does a double-take: *what the fuck is happening?*

TREE
Where's the cupcake?

LORI
(laughing/confused)
What cupcake?

TREE
The one you made for my birthday.
The one you poisoned.

LORI
Oooohhhh. *That one.*

Lori grabs her bag. Starts out of the room.

TREE
I'm serious!

LORI
Look Tree, I don't know what stupid joke Danielle put you up to but there's no cupcake. Sorry. I'm pulling a double for Jen. She has the flu. Happy Birthday though.

Lori exits the room adding:

LORI (CONT'D)
Toodles.

And she's gone. Tree just hangs there, utterly baffled.

TREE
Something's wrong...

CARTER
What?

TREE
I don't know. It's different.

Tree looks at Carter.

INT. BAYFIELD CAMPUS - CAFETERIA - DAY

Tree, Carter and Ryan sit at the same table in front of the window. Tree sucks on an empty drink (a call-back to the first movie.)

RYAN
There were two of me?

TREE
Yes! That's how this whole thing happened.

CARTER
You know, this kinda reminds me of Back To The Future 2.

RYAN
Totally!

They high-five. Tree looks on, baffled.

CARTER
Marty McFly? Michael J. Fox?

TREE
Who's that?

CARTER
Are you serious?!

Carter sighs.

TREE
Oh wait, is he that guy who shakes a lot?

RYAN
That's racist.

TREE
No it's not.

RYAN
I mean racist for handicapped people.

TREE
That literally makes no sense. And you're still not helping me figure out what's happening or how I'm getting back.

RYAN
Have you ever heard of the Multi-verse Theory?

TREE
No.

RYAN
(interrupting)
Look --

He picks up a napkin and folds it. He pokes a hole with a pencil.

RYAN (CONT'D)
This is our universe. But look --

CARTER
Dude, you're not doing the folding paper universe thing? It's such a cliche.

RYAN
Shut up! *I'm mansplaining!*

Ryan folds the napkin again and again, lining up the holes.

RYAN (CONT'D)
In theory, the universe has six dimensions. If what you're saying is true, then maybe you woke up in the same day but not the same dimension. That would explain the anomalies.

TREE
So...how different are we talking here?

Tree notices Danielle heading toward their table.

TREE (CONT'D)
Oh shit. I missed the house meeting.
(as Danielle approaches)
Danielle I'm so sorry I just --

DANIELLE
Hey babe.

Carter stands and KISSES Danielle.

Tree FREEZES.

WTF?!

Carter and Danielle break their kiss. Danielle smiles at Ryan.

DANIELLE (CONT'D)
Hey Ry.

Ryan blushes. Smitten puppy.

RYAN
Hi Danielle.

Danielle looks at Tree.

DANIELLE
(sing-song)
Somebody missed our house meeting today...

TREE
Sorry I --

DANIELLE
-- totes kidding. Birthday girls get a pass.
(MORE)

DANIELLE (CONT'D)
Anyhoo, we picked this year's charity. Ready for it?
(genuinely excited)
We're doing the Special Needs Art Fair again!

Danielle claps for herself.

CARTER
Nice.

RYAN
You do so much good, Danielle. I really admire that.

DANIELLE
Please. It just warms my heart seeing those little faces. I mean, don't get me wrong, sometimes they try to hug you for too long and it gets a *liiiiittle uncomfortable* but you just get used to it. And at the end of the day, there's no greater reward in life than the love of a child.

Carter puts his arm around Danielle and gives her a squeeze.

Tree is still staring at Danielle like she's an alien.

DANIELLE (CONT'D)
Tree? You okay?

TREE
Yeah...I...uh...

Tree's PHONE RINGS. It's her dad. She fumbles with the phone before answering.

TREE (CONT'D)
Hey dad. Sorry. I'm on my way. I'll be there in ten.

Tree hangs up.

TREE (CONT'D)
I gotta go.

CARTER
Wait...you're leaving?

Tree looks at the "happy couple" -- her heart is breaking more than just a little.

TREE
I'm supposed to meet my dad for lunch. Birthday thing.
(to Ryan)
I'll meet you in the lab at 3. We're figuring this out before it gets any worse.

Tree heads off.

CLOSE ON CARTER: As he watches Tree go. There's something in his eyes...longing?

EXT. RESTAURANT PATIO - DAY

DAVID GELBMAN (Tree's dad) sits at the exact same table where we last saw him in part 1. Tree hurries over to the table and sits down. She's frazzled.

TREE
Sorry I'm late. I've just had a... crazy day.

DAVID
It's okay sweetie. Everything okay?

TREE
Yeah...just...stuff, you know? It's fine.

DAVID
How's school?

TREE
Fine. Dad I --

The WAITRESS approaches the table.

WAITRESS
You ready to order?

DAVID
Not yet. We're waiting on one more.

WAITRESS
Okay. I'll be right back.

Before Tree can even process "one more" the waitress steps away revealing JULIE GELBMAN (Tree's once deceased MOTHER.)

Time stands still...

TREE
Mom?

Before Julie can reach the table she's intercepted by a near-sobbing Tree.

JULIE
Whoah. Hi.

TREE
I can't believe you're here!

JULIE
Of course I'm here. It's our day.

Julie looks at David: *is she okay?*

DAVID
You sure you're okay honey?

Tree wipes away her tears.

TREE
Yeah. I'm just...
(she looks at her mom)
...I'm just really happy to see you.

Tree hugs her again. She may never let go.

INT. SCIENCE & ENGINEERING BUILDING - LAB - DAY

Ryan, Carter, Samar and Dre alternate between the device and the computer. Dre makes an adjustment to one of the lasers.

DRE
Try it now...

Ryan punches in a code. We HEAR the device POWER UP. The room vibrates and the lights begin to flicker.

Dre, standing closest to the device, feels his hair starting to frizz and float from all the static electricity in the air.

RYAN
Ten seconds!

The device really gets going. Everything in the room shakes ands rattles.

CARTER
(nervous)
Is this normal?

SAMAR
Don’t worry. It won’t blow up again.

CARTER
Again?

Ryan shouts over the din:

RYAN
Five...four...three...two...

TREE (O.C.)
STOP!!!

Ryan reflexively punches the EMERGENCY OFF BUTTON. All the lasers stop firing. Tree runs into the room, out of breath.

TREE (CONT’D)
...leave it.

RYAN
You told me to --

TREE
I changed my mind.

SAMAR
(to Ryan)
This must be the crazy white girl.

Ryan flashes Samar the universal *SHUT THE FUCK UP signal.*

EXT. BAYFIELD CAMPUS - MAIN QUAD - MOMENTS LATER

Tree is heading off campus when Carter catches up to her.

CARTER
Hey wait up...

Tree doesn’t stop.

CARTER (CONT’D)
Why the change of heart?

TREE
Everything’s different.

CARTER
Different how?

Tree stops.

TREE
When were you going to tell me?

CARTER
Tell you what?

TREE
About Danielle...

CARTER
You guys live in the same house. I thought you knew.

TREE
Uh. No. I definitely didn't know. The bigger question is, does *she know?*

CARTER
About what?

TREE
One of her closest friends woke up in *your bed* this morning. You don't think that's news-worhty?

CARTER
Nothing happened. I slept in Ryan's bed.

TREE
So why take me home?

CARTER
You were wasted last night and I was afraid you would fall or choke on your own vomit like Janis Joplin.

Tree groans. *So annoyed.*

TREE
Look it's fine. This is the way it's supposed to be. My mom's okay. Lori's isn't trying to kill me --

CARTER
Wait. In this other...dimension were we?...

Behind Carter, Tree notices GREGORY (her professor and ex-lover) exiting one of the buildings with his wife STEPHANIE. It looks like they're in a very heated conversation. In the middle of it, Gregory looks up and notices Tree staring at them.

TREE
I gotta go.

Before Carter can protest Tree peels off, heading in the opposite direction of Gregory and his wife. She clearly wants to avoid that mess.

INT. KAPPA HOUSE - TREE'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Tree sits on her bed, swiping through recent PHOTOS of her and her mom together. She looks totally confused.

TREE
(to herself)
So weird...none of this happened.

We HEAR a knock at the door. Danielle breezes in, wearing the same slinky outfit and curlers in her hair.

The whole deja vu of it all gives Tree a moment's pause.

DANIELLE
I know...I'm just borrowing it for tonight. What time you going to the party?

TREE
I can't make it. Something came up.

DANIELLE
(angry)
What?!
(changing gears; nicer)
I mean....we've been planning this for weeks, Tree.

TREE
I know it's a surprise birthday party and I'm sorry. It's just...my parents are in town. I have to see them.

<u>BLACKOUT.</u>

DANIELLE
(in the dark)
Ugh...our tuition dollars at work.

The power comes back on.

ON TREE: *It's all so familiar again.*

DANIELLE (CONT'D)
So who told you about the surprise? Was it Lori? I swear, that girl really needs to learn how to keep a secret.

Danielle's voice FADES OUT as Tree moves to the TV and grabs the remote. Turning it on, we immediately see TEEN MOM playing. Tree quickly changes the channel to the infamous NEWS REPORT.

We SEE TOMBS' MUGSHOT before the story goes back to the REPORTER outside the Bayfield University Hospital.

CLOSE ON TREE:

TREE
Oh my god...he's still here...

HARD CUT TO:

INT. BAYFIELD UNIVERSITY HOSPITAL - HALLWAY - NIGHT

Matching the same shot from HDD1 - Tree barrels up to the NURSE'S STATION.

TREE
He's going to escape!

NURSE
Who?

TREE
John Tombs! Call the police!

Tree turns and sees the POLICE OFFICER stationed outside Tombs' room already up and starting to enter the room.

TREE (CONT'D)
Wait! Don't go in there!

Too late. Tree runs down the hall and stops at the FIRE AXE CASE -- shatters it with her elbow and removes the axe.

Armed, Tree slowly approaches the door. But when she reaches it she finds something startling...

...the hospital bed is EMPTY.

TREE (CONT'D)
Oh shit.

Tree opens the door, axe at the ready as she enters.

INT. BAYFIELD UNIVERSITY HOSPITAL - TOMBS' ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Tree immediately checks behind the door but there's no sign of Tombs or the cop.

Moving deeper into the room she arrives at the bed but the cop's body isn't there.

Tree: *WTF?*

FLUSH.

The bathroom door swings open suddenly! Tree raises the axe to strike....

POLICE OFFICER
Whoah!

Tree freezes as the officer goes for his gun.

POLICE OFFICER (CONT'D)
Drop the axe!

TREE
Wait! I can explain!

POLICE OFFICER
DROP IT! NOW!

Tree drops the axe and puts her hands in the air.

TREE
He's escaped! He's going to kill someone!

POLICE OFFICER
Face the wall! Hands behind your back!

TREE
You don't understand! Lori let him go!

POLICE OFFICER
I'm not asking again!

Tree spins around and puts her hands behind her back. The officer steps in and cuffs her.

TREE
Please. Listen to me. My roommate works here. She let Tombs go so she can blame him but she's going to kill me.

POLICE OFFICER
Lady, I don't know what kinda bad shit you're on but Tombs is down in the O.R. right now. Nurse just took him.

TREE
Was she tall? Dark hair in a pony tail?

POLICE OFFICER
Let's go.

The cop pushes Tree toward the door.

INT. BAYFIELD UNIVERSITY HOSPITAL - HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Exiting the room, the cop speaks into his shoulder mounted WALKIE:

POLICE OFFICER
Dispatch, this Officer Ramirez. I've got an 11-55 over at the hospital. Need immediate assistance.

DISPATCH
(over the speaker)
Copy that.
(crackle of static)
Available units please --

BAM!

The BABY FACED KILLER bursts through an open doorway and slams into the cop. Savagely stabbing him over and over.

Tree screams! She makes a run for it, her escape hampered by the handcuffs.

Rounding the corner, Tree lands in a familiar place...the ELEVATOR BANK. Tree backs up and furiously presses the buttons.

The KILLER rounds the corner and stops.

TREE
You can lose the mask! I know it's you Lori!

The killer readies his knife.

DING!

The elevator doors right behind Tree open revealing...

***LORI*.**

Tree is totally stunned.

Before she can react Lori grabs Tree and pulls her into the elevator. Knife raised, the killer charges them but Lori hits the DOOR CLOSE button in the knick of time.

INSIDE THE ELEVATOR

Tree spins around to face Lori.

TREE (CONT'D)
I thought you...

LORI
Are you okay? What the hell's going on? Who was that?!

TREE
Tombs escaped! He's trying to kill me!

LORI
Tree, that's not possible. I just took him down to the O.R.

The ELEVATOR suddenly jerks to a stop. The lights overhead flicker.

TREE
What's happening?

LORI
It's stuck.

Lori stabs the LOBBY BUTTON to no avail.

TREE
He cut the power.

LORI
Just stay calm.

Lori tries the EMERGENCY PHONE but there's just dead air.

LORI (CONT'D)
Shit.

Lori tries pulling the door open -- it budges a touch but she's not strong enough.

LORI (CONT'D)
Help me get it open.

Tree turns around and tries to help Lori open the doors manually. They manage to pull them open far enough to squeeze through. Beyond the gap is a dark hallway.

LORI (CONT'D)
Come on.

Lori shimmies through.

INT. BAYFIELD UNIVERSITY HOSPITAL - 5TH FLOOR HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

The entire floor is under construction. The only light comes from a few dangling FLOOD LAMPS. Otherwise it's pretty damn dark.

Lori helps Tree squeeze through the gap. Tree scans the hall. All the doors are covered by draped PLASTIC.

TREE
Awesome. We're literally trapped in the scariest place on earth.

LORI
There's an emergency exit at the other end. Come on.

TREE
Wait. Grab that --

Tree nods toward a SLEDGEHAMMER resting against the wall. Lori grabs it.

Shoulder to shoulder, they cross the long corridor. The plastic sheets hanging over the doorways are especially nerve-wracking since anyone can be hiding behind them.

Ahead, there's a very damaged section of the hall. Several CEILING PANELS are missing with WIRES dangling through the holes.

Tree and Lori brush their way through them. Tree looks up -- from her POV we see a couple of the missing panels. Plenty of room for someone to fit through.

Lori slaps a large bundle of cables out of the way.

BAM!

The killer is right there. Before Lori can scream he STABS Lori in the chest!

TREE (CONT'D)
Lori!!!

Lori goes down -- drops the SLEDGEHAMMER. The killer picks it up. Playfully spins it in his hands.

TREE (CONT'D)
Alright asshole....let's see what you got.

The killer swings but Tree narrowly dodges the blow -- the sledgehammer smashes into the drywall and gets stuck. Tree seizes the moment and takes off.

With two tugs the killer dislodges the sledgehammer and goes after her.

Tree finds the EMERGENCY EXIT -- slams into the door but it doesn't budge. (DON'T FORGET KIDS...HER HANDS ARE CUFFED BEHIND HER BACK.)

TREE (CONT'D)
COME ON!

The killer is right behind her. Tree takes a step back kicks the door open just as the killer swings again. Tree side-steps him -- the momentum from the heavy weapon pulls the killer over the steps.

INSIDE THE STAIRWELL

The killer tumbles down a flight of stairs and crashes on the landing below.

TREE (CONT'D)
HA!

The killer is quick to his feet.

TREE (CONT'D)
Shit.

Tree runs the other way -- UP...UP...UP...

EXT. BAYFIELD UNIVERSITY HOSPITAL - ROOFTOP - CONTINUOUS

Charging through the fire exit door, Tree feels the rush of cool air. She looks around, searching for a place to hide. The killer crashes through the door behind her.

Tree keeps running. The killer close behind. She glances back but the killer suddenly STOPS COLD.

CLOSE ON: TREE'S CONFUSED EXPRESSION AS....

She runs right off the edge of the building.

WIDE SHOT

As Tree's body plummets 8 stories down.

Tree's POV -- the ground coming at us fast as we...

HARD CUT TO:

INT. CARTER'S DORM ROOM - MORNING

The bell tolls.

Tree jerks awake -- realizes she's back where she started.

TREE
(to herself)
...rookie-move, Tree.

Carter stands from under the desk.

CARTER
Oh hey, you're up...

TREE
What dimension am I in?

CARTER
Huh?

TREE
Danielle...

CARTER
My girlfriend?

TREE
Ugh. Same one.

Tree's phone rings as she gets out of bed and starts getting dressed. It all hurts a little.

CARTER
You okay?

TREE
I'm fine.
(changing gears)
I mean...no offense but how could you possibly end up with her?

CARTER
Well...she's pretty. And really nice.

TREE
I'm not buying it.

CARTER
Wait. Isn't she like...one of your besties?

TREE
Frenemy.

The door swings open as we hear Ryan say:

RYAN
Dude! Did you hit that fine-vagine or --

He sees Tree and freezes. She looks at Carter: *Well...well...well.*

CARTER
No. I...wasn't trying to...

TREE
Interesting.
(to Ryan)
You. Meet me in the lab in one hour.

RYAN
Huh?

TREE
I'll explain later.

Tree grabs her bracelet and phone and exits.

Carter turns to Ryan:

CARTER
Nice one, dickhead.

INT. SCIENCE & ENGINEERING BUILDING - LAB - DAY

The gang is back: Carter, Ryan, Samar, Dre and Tree. She already recapped the WHOLE DAMN STORY.

Ryan is glued to his computer screen, scanning miles of code and algorithms.

TREE
Listen to me carefully...*I have to stay here. In this dimension, okay?* Just close the loop.

RYAN
Oh sure, no problem. Even though we have *no idea* how this even happened in the first place!

TREE
Well...you're all brainy science guys right? You'll figure it out.

SAMAR
We're messing with forces we have no business touching.

TREE
Well, maybe you should have thought of that before you built this big, dumb thing. Just do me a favor and try. Okay? Please?

Ryan looks at Samar and Dre. Shrugs all around say they'll do their best.

RYAN
Look...this is gonna be a trial and error situation. We have to rule out every variable in order to narrow down the correct algorithm that will close the loop.

TREE
Okay...

DRE
It's days...maybe weeks of work. And if what you're saying is true, there's no way to keep a record of our progress.

TREE
I'm not following.

SAMAR
She's right. No matter how we try to keep a record of our findings, the information will be erased by the time loop. We can't track our progress.

DRE
We'll be back to square one at midnight.

Tree sinks into a chair.

TREE
Then I'm screwed.

A sense of hopelessness hangs in the air...

...until...

Carter snaps his fingers.

CARTER
I've got it!

All eyes on Carter.

CARTER (CONT'D)
Everything resets but your memory doesn't, right?

TREE
Yeah...

CARTER
So you'll have to be a *living record.*

TREE
You mean memorize everything?

SAMAR
That's genius!

TREE
No...no it's not genius! I'm not a scientist! And do you know what else that means? *I'll have to <u>die</u> over and over until you figure out how to close the loop.*

CARTER
Do you have a better idea?

Tree sighs...

TREE
I knew you'd say that.

CUE ANOTHER FOOT-STOMPING SONG CUZ HERE COMES THE MONTAGE!

INT. SCIENCE & ENGINEERING BUILDING - LAB - DAY

We're on a big, white DRY ERASE BOARD as a hand writes in big, BLUE MARKER: ***PHYSICS 101***

WIDER

To reveal Dre and Samar standing at the board as Samar writes down a very complex-looking EQUATION.

Tree, sitting a desk that looks too big for her, dutifully takes notes -- her face a grimace of determination.

NEW SHOT -- STILL IN THE LAB

Ryan and Tree sit at the computer as Ryan goes through an endless stream of code. He's pointing things out to Tree -- her sturdy visage cracking a little as the confusion sets in.

EXT. BAYFIELD CAMPUS - MAIN QUAD - DAY

Tree is waking and sipping on a CHERRY SLURPEE and studying her notebook when she spots Carter and Danielle sitting on a bench together, studying. They pause for a kiss. The disappointment is all over Tree's face.

INT. KAPPA HOUSE - TREE'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Tree sits in the bathtub, fully dressed. There's a HAIRDRYER in her hand. She flips it on and drops it into the water, VIOLENTLY ELECTROCUTING HERSELF.

INT. CARTER'S DORM ROOM - MORNING

The bell tolls as Tree sits up -- there's a tinge of SMOKE rising from her hair.

INT. SCIENCE & ENGINEERING BUILDING - LAB - DAY

Dre's DRY ERASE BOARD has filled-up with more equations. Dre and Samar pace back and forth in front of the board as Tree furiously jots-down notes but her confusion is more evident than ever.

NEW SHOT -- STILL IN THE LAB

Tree and Ryan are back at the computer -- Ryan is making a list of failed ALGORITHMS. Tree is starting to nod-off. Ryan jabs her with his elbow. She perks up, albeit slightly annoyed.

EXT. RESTAURANT PATIO - DAY

Tree sits with her parents -- Julie is telling a funny story making Tree laugh. The light in Tree's eyes speaks volumes about how happy she is to have her mom back.

EXT. BAYFIELD CAMPUS - MAIN QUAD - DAY

Eyes narrowed, Tree sucks down her cherry slurpee while she stares daggers at Carter and Danielle, lip-locked on the same bench.

Tree's gaze drifts up to a second floor WINDOW directly above the bench.

INT. GROCERY STORE - NIGHT

Tree saunters down the KITCHEN AISLE, scanning products until she sees something that grabs her attention....

A BIG BOTTLE OF DRANO.

Tree grabs the bottle, pops the cap. A few feet away, another CUSTOMER is watching Tree. She sees him and raises the container in a mock-toast before guzzling the blue liquid.

ANGLE ON -- the bottle of Drano as it hits the floor in the foreground, the liquid oozing out, as the panicked customer RUNS AWAY in the background.

INT. CARTER'S DORM ROOM - MORNING

Tree wakes up and looks like she just ate 1000 jalapeños. She jumps out of bed and chugs one of Carter's bottles of water as he looks on in shock.

INT. SCIENCE & ENGINEERING BUILDING - LAB - DAY

The DRY ERASE BOARD is now completely covered in numbers and symbols. There isn't an inch of white space left as Samar jams one last equation into the bottom, right-hand corner.

Fed-up, Tree throws her notebook at Samar who barely dodges it.

EXT. KAPPA HOUSE - DAY

Tree is approaching the house just as Lori is leaving. She recognizes a car waiting at the curb -- it's GREGORY'S MERCEDES. Tree makes herself small behind the wall as she watches the car follow Lori until she stops and gets in.

CLOSE ON LORI AND GREGORY as they get into a heated discussion.

EXT. BAYFIELD CAMPUS - MAIN QUAD - DAY

We're CLOSE ON Carter and Danielle kissing as Danielle gets an entire cherry slurpee dumped on her head.

They look up just in time to see Tree's hand retreat through the open window above.

INT. BELL TOWER - NIGHT

Ah...the infamous bell tower. Only this time, Tree isn't being hunted down by Tombs. She's just casually climbing the stairs as she studies her notes again.

She reaches the top and sets her notebook down before climbing onto the handrail.

Big stained glass window behind her, Tree skips the noose and simply twists into an elegant SWAN DIVE...

We stay with Tree, a casual (if not bored) expression on her face as she falls in SLOW MOTION. The ground below gets closer and closer but just before she hits the concrete floor the space MORPHS into CARTER'S DORM ROOM as Tree's head lands once more on his pillow to the first RING of the bell...

INT. CARTER'S DORM ROOM - MORNING

Tree wakes with a GROAN. Once again, we see the multiple deaths are taking their toll on her. She sits up slowly, rubbing the back of her head as she winces in pain.

CARTER
Oh hey, you're up --

TREE
-- I wasn't sure if you wanted to sleep in or not. I folded your clothes last night. Wasn't sure if that material gets wrinkled. Blah-blah-blah...save it.

Carter: *Okay...*

Tree gets out of bed and gets dressed. Wincing as she goes.

CARTER
You okay?

TREE
Yeah. Never better.

Tree starts for the door. Feels another stab of pain.

CARTER
Are you sure?

TREE
Mmm...actually I'm probably going to pass out.

CARTER
(suddenly alarmed)
What?!

TREE
Yup. Passing out.

Tree's eyes roll up into her head as she drops like a sack of potatoes.

The door swings open...

RYAN (O.S.)
Dude did you hit that --

Ryan sees Tree's body on the floor.

RYAN (CONT'D)
Is she dead?

HARD CUT TO:

INT. BAYFIELD UNIVERSITY HOSPITAL - NIGHT

Tree slowly comes to -- back in the same hospital room from HDD1.

Carter is at Tree's bedside.

CARTER
Hey...

TREE
You still came.

CARTER
Yeah. Of course. Why wouldn't I be?

Tree smiles at him bittersweetly. *She still has feelings for him.*

CARTER (CONT'D)
Oh hey, we just got a hold of your parents. They're on their way --

TREE
No. They can't come here. It's not safe.

The lights flicker...

BLACKOUT.

When the power comes back on Gregory is standing right behind Carter. It startles him.

CARTER
Jesus.

GREGORY
Can I help you?

TREE
It's okay. He's a friend.

Gregory smiles thinly.

GREGORY
Visiting hours are over.

Carter starts to leave.

TREE
Thanks Carter.

CARTER
Feel better.

He leaves. Gregory turns and closes the door.

TREE
Well I guess now you know why I missed your class today.

GREGORY
Sorry?

TREE
Advanced bio...fifth row...

GREGORY
I'm sorry I'm not following.

Tree realizes he *DOESN'T KNOW HER.*

GREGORY (CONT'D)
I'm Doctor Butler.

TREE
(this is so weird)
Nice to meet you.

Gregory is holding his tablet. He starts to pull up a chair.

GREGORY
Miss Gelbman, I've been having a hard time pulling up your medical records --

TREE
I know. I should be dead.
(off his surprised expression)
My results. They don't make sense, right?

GREGORY
Uh...yes. Highly alarming to be honest.

TREE
Can we talk about this later? I feel tired.

GREGORY
Of course. I'll check back with you later.

Gregory starts to leave.

TREE
You know my roommate, Lori.

Gregory freezes. Turns around -- he looks *guilty* but feigns confusion.

TREE (CONT'D)
Lori Spengler...

GREGORY
Oh...yes. Course. She's doing her residency here I believe. Nice girl.

He's waiting to see what she knows.

TREE
Yeah. She's great.

GREGORY
Get some rest.

Gregory closes the door. *Shit is definitely fishy.* Tree quickly sits up ad yanks the IV line from her arm and climbs out of bed.

INT. BAYFIELD UNIVERSITY HOSPITAL - HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Tree exits her room and heads down the hall. She catches a fleeting glimpse of Lori pushing TOMBS, on a gurney, into the elevator.

TREE
Lori!

Tree runs the for elevator but the doors close before she can get to her. Tree watches the elevator numbers over the door until it stops on the 4th FLOOR.

Tree turns and runs back the other way. She slows as she approaches the NURSE'S STATION -- bending down, she sneaks past the same NURSE reading the same book.

INT. BAYFIELD UNIVERSITY HOSPITAL - TOMBS' ROOM - CONTINUOUS

We HEAR the toilet flush. The cop exits the bathroom, zipping his pants. He doesn't see Tree hiding in the corner. As he passes her, she steps out and WHACKS him over the head with a TELEPHONE. The cop crumples to the floor.

Tree kneels and grabs the cop's gun.

TREE
Sorry.

Tree exits.

INT. BAYFIELD UNIVERSITY HOSPITAL - STAIRWELL - SECONDS LATER

Gun at the ready, Tree hurries down a couple flights of stairs until she reaches the 4th FLOOR.

INT. BAYFIELD UNIVERSITY HOSPITAL - 4TH FLOOR HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Quietly slipping past the EMERGENCY EXIT DOOR, Tree moves down the hall. Carefully clearing each doorway like a pro.

Tree spots something ahead....

DROPS OF BLOOD.

Leading to a door that's slightly ajar. Tree aims the gun and steps into the room.

INT. BAYFIELD UNIVERSITY HOSPITAL - OPERATING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

The first thing Tree finds is the empty gurney and no sign of Tombs. There's a drawn curtain surrounding the operating table.

Tree hears a noise behind the curtain.

Keeping the gun aimed, Tree reaches out and rips the curtain back to find Lori laying there....bleeding out.

TREE
Lori...

When we REVERSE BACK to Tree, we see Tombs approaching from behind. Sadistic grin -- knife raised.

Without missing a beat, Tree spins around and unloads three rounds into him. Blowing Tombs off his feet. *Dead.*

TREE (CONT'D)
Nice try, ass--

BAM!

The BABYFACE KILLER tackles Tree, knocking the gun from her hand. It skids across the floor.

Tree struggles on the floor -- her killer easily overpowering her. She reaches for his mask but her fingertips only graze the plastic surface. *She can't pull it off.*

There's a fallen SCAPEL within reach. Tree grabs it and JAMS it into the killer's arm. He yelps under the mask. Tree shoves him off and scrambles to her feet. She reaches the gun and picks it up. But when she spins around she sees the killer is already standing with his OWN GUN aimed at her.

A MEXICAN STANDOFF...

TREE (CONT'D)
Who are you?!

The killer just stands there. Gun aimed at Tree.

TREE (CONT'D)
Fine. I go...*you go.*

Tree aims her gun at one of the standing OXYGEN TANKS and fires.

KA-BOOM!

The whole room explodes as we

HARD CUT TO:

INT. CARTER'S DORM ROOM - MORNING

MACRO-SHOT of Tree's EYE as it snaps open. We SEE the FIREBALL in the reflection of her eye before it vanishes into her pupil.

WIDER

As Tree sits up.

TREE
I'm so done with this shit.

INT. SCIENCE & ENGINEERING BUILDING - LAB - DAY

The dry erase board is covered in dozens of equations -- all which have been written by...

...Tree!

She writes the last one from memory in the corner of the board as she adds:

TREE
-- so if we multiply the Euclidian Vector by the square root of pi to the seventeenth power we get an axiom of point zero-zero four which then gives us a linear-plane vector of eight point two.

Phew. Tree turns and faces Carter, Ryan, Dre and Samar who just stare at Tree with their mouths hanging open.

INT. SCIENCE & ENGINEERING BUILDING - LAB - DAY

The boys get to work -- starting by powering up Sissy. The room hums and vibrates. Lights flicker.

The device seems to build to a crescendo but it suddenly POWERS DOWN on its own.

The crestfallen looks on everyone's faces tells us this latest effort just failed.

TREE
What happened?

DRE
The vector's off.

TREE
But you said this was the right one!

SAMAR
The math was right. Something's off.

TREE
Guys! I've been literally *killing myself* to memorize all this shit for you. Failure is not an option.

Tree notices Ryan is uncharacteristically quiet back there behind his computer. Tree walks over to him. He looks up at her, a grave look on his face.

TREE (CONT'D)
What's wrong?

Ryan checks the code in his computer.

RYAN
Something in the hard drive. A virus. I don't know.
(MORE)

RYAN (CONT'D)
I’m going to have to manually re-enter all this code.

TREE
How long?

RYAN
Six...seven hours.

TREE
But you’ll get the loop closed before midnight, right?

RYAN
Think so.

Tree starts out of the room but is forced to pause -- gripped by another spasm. She looks pale. Unwell.

They all notice it too.

RYAN (CONT’D)
Tree --

She stops.

RYAN (CONT’D)
Stay alive. If you die before the loop closes...

TREE
Trust me. I know.

Carter watches her leave -- a look of concern in his eyes.

EXT. BAYFIELD CAMPUS - MAIN QUAD - DAY

Tree crosses campus. Carter catches up with Tree.

CARTER
Tree...hold up a sec.

She stops.

CARTER (CONT’D)
Are you sure about this?

TREE
Of course I’m sure.

CARTER
But what about the killer? You said a bunch of people are going to die tonight. If the loop closes and we don't help them then aren't they're dead for good?

TREE
You heard Ryan. I have to stay alive. I'm not going back to that hospital.

CARTER
So that's it? Just gonna let innocent people die?

TREE
People die every day, Carter. It's not my problem anymore.

Carter stares at her. Totally disappointed. *This is the old Tree.*

CARTER
Listen...I know you think this is where you belong but what if you're wrong? Maybe this isn't the life you're supposed to have.

TREE
Really? So what? My mom's supposed to be dead? I'm supposed to be heartbroken?

CARTER
You just said it yourself...people die. We can't stop that no matter what. It's how we *keep living* that matters.

We HEAR someone call out to Tree and Carter off screen. They both turn and see Danielle at the outdoor lunch tables. Her "house meeting" is in full swing.

TREE
Your girlfriend wants you. Better go.

Tree walks off. Carter hangs there for a beat before Danielle saddles up next to him.

DANIELLE
What is her problem? She just ditched our house meeting.

Carter is still watching Tree until Danielle snaps in his face.

DANIELLE (CONT'D)
What were you guys just talking about?

CARTER
Nothing...just school stuff.

Danielle puts on a coy smile and tugs on Carter's shirt.

DANIELLE
Babe, don't forget, I still need your help on my American Lit paper.

CARTER
Really? I kinda have a lot going on.

DANIELLE
(pouting)
Carter. You promised. I won't pass that class without your help.

He sighs:

CARTER
Fine.

Danielle peck's Carter on the cheek but his wistful gaze finds Tree just as se disappears around the corner.

EXT. RESTAURANT PATIO - DAY

Tree arrives early this time and finds her mom and dad just being seated at their table by a HOSTESS. Her mom sees her first and waves. But as Tree approaches, Julie sees the stress on her daughter's face.

JULIE
Sweetie, what's wrong?

TREE
I'm okay.

JULIE
You don't look okay. Are you sick?

TREE
Mom, I' okay.

David and Julie share worried looks. Tree pulls up a chair.

TREE (CONT'D)
Look, I don't want to freak you guys out but we need to leave. Now.

DAVID
Theresa what is going on --

TREE
Dad, please. I can't explain right now. I just...I need you guys to trust me.

David sees the desperation in his daughter's eyes.

DAVID
Okay. We'll go.

INT. SCIENCE & ENGINEERING BUILDING - LAB - NIGHT

Ryan is at the computer entering the last bit of code as Samar and Dre check all of the external cables, making sure they're plugged in and secure.

ON RYAN

As he stops typing. Sits back with a relieved sigh.

RYAN
Done. Finally.
(to Samar and Dre)
You guys ready?

They give him the thumbs-up.

RYAN (CONT'D)
Okay. Lets get this party started.

With a single key-stroke, Sissy fires up. The glowing proton lasers aimed at the centrifuge.

The room begins to hum and vibrate...

EXT. HIGHWAY - NIGHT

David's RENTAL CAR whips past us. We're out in the burbs somewhere.

INT. RENTAL CAR - CONTINUOUS

CLOSE ON: the car's ANALOG CLOCK. ***11:53pm.*** *She's almost there...*

David is driving. Julie rides shotgun with Tree in the back. Tree looks out the window, eyes distant. Bothered by something.

Julie turns around in her seat and grabs Tree's hand. Their eyes meet. Tree manages a smile.

JULIE
You know what I'm craving right now?

TREE
What?

JULIE
One of those cinnamon rolls from that bakery we went to in Morro Bay.

TREE
When did we go?

JULIE
Just last year, honey. You remember.

Trees face falls. *She doesn't remember.*

TREE
(lying)
Yeah. Course.

David notices the LOW FUEL LIGHT has turned on.

DAVID
This thing's a guzzler. Gotta pull over.

David catches the next exit.

EXT. GAS STATION/CONVENIENCE STORE - NIGHT

The rental car pulls up to one of the pumps. David gets out and starts to pay at the kiosk.

Tree gets out of the car.

TREE
Grabbing a soda. Want anything?

DAVID
Iced coffee if they have it.

TREE
Okay.

INT. CONVENIENCE STORE - CONTINUOUS

The bell chimes as Tree enters and goes straight to the brightly lit beverage cases. She grabs a COKE and a STARBUCKS ICED COFFEE.

At the register, Tree sets the bottles down. The CASHIER is filling out a SUDOKU PUZZLE. There's a TV on just behind the counter.

The cashier starts ringing her up.

CASHIER
Damn puzzles. Why do I bother?

TREE
Sometimes it feels good to get to the end of something. Closure right?

CASHIER
Yeah. Maybe that's it.

He tries to hand Tree her change but her attention has been stolen by the TV screen behind the cashier.

CLOSE ON THE TV: there's a LIVE NEWS REPORT from outside Bayfield University Hospital. (Note: it's the same reporter from the previous story.)

TREE
Can you turn that up?

The cashier cranks the volume on the TV.

REPORTER
-- a terrible tragedy. Details are still coming in but so far we can confirm two victims. A nurse and a police officer. Another man is in critical condition and fighting for his life after attempting to subdue the attacker.

The report flashes a candid PHOTO OF CARTER from a school event.

CLOSE ON TREE

Her eyes instantly fill with tears.

TREE
No...

Tree looks at a CLOCK hanging on the wall. It reads ***11:57pm***

EXT. GAS STATION - CONTINUOUS

Tree runs out of the convenience store -- phone to her ear, trying to reach someone.

JULIE
What's going on?!

TREE
I have to stop it!

JULIE
Stop what?!

Tree pushes her dad out of the way and jumps into the driver's seat of the car. Before they can react, Tree locks the doors and peels out.

David runs after the car, screaming for Tree but she's off.

INT. RENTAL CAR - CONTINUOUS

Pedal to the metal, Tree pushes the car as fast as it will go. Tree puts her phone on SPEAKER:

VOICE
Hello, you've reached the Bayfield University Student Directory. Keeping our students and faculty connected. If you know your party's extension, please enter it now...

She looks at the DIGITAL CLOCK just as the time changes to ***11:58pm*.**

TREE
COME ON!

Tree pushes the car harder. The speedometer glides past 80pmh.

VOICE
To search for a student, please enter their last name followed by the pound or hashtag key now.

Tree enters Ryan's last name.

VOICE (CONT'D)
Ryan Phan. Would you like to be connected?

TREE
YES!

We HEAR an auto-dial tone before the phone starts ringing.

CUT TO:

INT. SCIENCE & ENGINEERING BUILDING - LAB - SAME

We're CLOSE ON Ryan's phone -- vibrating on a table as Tree's call comes in as "UNKNOWN".

Ryan is at the computer monitoring Sissy as Samar notices Ryan's phone vibrating on the table.

SAMAR
You gotta call dude.

RYAN
From who?

SAMAR
Says unknown.

RYAN
Robo-call. Just leave it.

CLOSE ON THE PHONE as "1 missed call" pops up on the screen.

ON RYAN -- looking at the computer screen. A COUNTDOWN CLOCK appears...

15...14...13...

BACK TO:

INT. RENTAL CAR - SAME

Tree gets Ryan's voicemail. Her pleas falling on deaf ears:

TREE
Ryan! Don't close the loop! You can't --

VOICE
(interrupting)
I'm sorry, your message wasn't able to record.

Tree screams -- throws her phone against the dashboard.

She looks at the clock: ***11:59***

She's not going to make it.

BACK TO:

INT. SCIENCE & ENGINEERING BUILDING - LAB - SAME

The whole room is vibrating. The proton lasers have increased in their intensity.

Dre and Samar back away from the device.

Ryan watches the count-down clock on his computer screen:

7...6...5...

RYAN
Here we go!

BACK TO:

INT. RENTAL CAR - SAME

Tree pounds the steering wheel. Tears running down her cheeks.

TREE
Please god...help me.

And God replies: just up ahead...a fenced POWER GRID. There's a lit sign above that reads: ***BAYFIELD UTILITY***

Tree spots the grid and stomps on the gas.

OUTSIDE THE CAR

Tires screeching, the rental car pulls off the road. The car bounces across the embankment before hitting a dirt road leading straight to the grid.

BACK TO:

INT. SCIENCE & ENGINEERING BUILDING - LAB - SAME

CLOSE ON THE COUNTDOWN CLOCK:

...3...2...1...

BACK TO:

EXT. BAYFIELD UTILITY GRID - SAME

The rental car blasts through the perimeter fence and SLAMS full-speed into the grid! The front of the car is crushed like an accordion.

EXT. BAYFIELD CAMPUS - AREAL SHOT - NIGHT

All the lights on campus GO OUT. **INT. SCIENCE & ENGINEERING BUILDING - LAB - SAME**

Sissy's lasers stop firing as the room is plunged into darkness.

We linger here in the dark for a prolonged beat...

...then:

DONG...

FADE UP TO:

INT. CARTER'S DORM ROOM - MORNING

The bell tolls once more.

Tree sits up in her bed -- relieved to see Carter under the desk.

CARTER
Oh hey, you're up...

TREE
That's the last time I'm dying for you.

CARTER
What?

Tree just smiles at him. *Happy he's alive.*

INT. SCIENCE & ENGINEERING BUILDING - LAB - DAY

Dre and Samar fire up Sissy as Tree hangs over Ryan's shoulder -- he's furiously entering code.

TREE
How long will this take?

RYAN
Thanks to your crazy memory, shouldn't take long at all. I can have Sissy ready to go in just a few minutes.

TREE
I need a little more time. There's something I need to do.

Tree starts out of the room.

RYAN
Tree --

She stops. Looks back.

RYAN (CONT'D)
You sure you wanna go back?

Tree pauses thoughtfully.

TREE
I found all these pictures and videos on my phone...things I can't remember. Memories I've never had. This isn't my life. I don't belong here.
(beat)
Be back in a couple hours.

And she's gone. Ryan re-focuses on his computer and keeps entering code.

EXT. KAPPA HOUSE - DAY

Tree is walking up just as Lori is leaving -- bag slung over her shoulder.

LORI
She finally rolls in.

TREE
Lori...hi.

LORI
Big night?

TREE
You could say that.
(changing gears)
Listen Lori...I just wanted to tell you it's good to see you.

Lori: *Huh?*

Lori notices Gregory's car idling curbside. Tree follows her gaze.

TREE (CONT'D)
He's not worth it.

Lori looks stunned. *How does she know?*

TREE (CONT'D)
Trust me, I know what it's like to get involved with a married guy. Somebody once told me every day is a chance to be someone better. This is your day.

LORI
Okay...thanks.

Tree hugs her.

TREE
Take care of yourself.

Tree goes inside. Lori looks back at Gregory's car. *She's ready to do this.*

INT. KAPPA HOUSE - UPSTAIRS HALLWAY - DAY

Tree approaches Danielle's bedroom -- as indicated by the bedazzled "DANIELLE" splashed across the front.

She knocks twice but gets no answer.

INT. KAPPA HOUSE - DANIELLE'S ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Tree enters the room just as Danielle, wearing a silky robe, exits the bathroom.

DANIELLE
Tree --

TREE
Look, Danielle I feel kinda bad. I've misjudged you and --

NICK (the frat guy from HDD 1) steps out of the bathroom. He's wet and wearing only a towel. He sees Tree and high-fives himself.

NICK
Nice! Three-way!

DANIELLE
(guilty)
He's kidding.

NICK
I am?

DANIELLE
(interrupting)
Nick's...shower was broken. So I said he could use mine.
(staring daggers)
Right Nick?

NICK
(clueless)
My shower's fine.

TREE
Riiiight. Never mind. Sorry for interrupting.

Tree turns and exits before Danielle can stop her. Pissed, Danielle turns on Nick and slugs his arm REALLY HARD.

NICK
Ow! What's that for?

DANIELLE
For being dumb as rock, that's what.

NICK
Oh really? How can a rock be dumb? They don't even have brains.

Danielle slugs him again.

EXT. RESTAURANT PATIO - DAY

Tree rounds the corner and spots her parents sitting at the far end of the patio.

She takes a deep breath...

NEW SHOT -- CLOSER

As Tree approaches their table.

DAVID
There she is! The other birthday girl!

David gives his daughter a hug and a kiss.

TREE
Hey, dad...um...do you mind if I talk to mom alone for a minute? Just some girl talk.

DAVID
Oh...sure. I can go run a couple work calls.

TREE
Thanks.

David grabs his phone and heads off. Tree sits down across from her mom.

JULIE
Everything okay?

TREE
Yeah. Fine. Everything's...fine.

JULIE
Is it a boy?

TREE
Kinda. I guess.

JULIE
What's his name?

TREE
Carter.

JULIE
How'd you two meet?

Tree laughs through her pain.

TREE
I'm not sure I want to tell you that part.

JULIE
Oh god. What?

TREE
I had a few too many drinks.
(off her mom's slightly disapproving look)
I'm in college mom. It's gonna happen. Anyhow, he took me home because he was worried about me. He was afraid I'd choke on my own vomit like Janis Joplin -- I still have no clue who that is.

JULIE
Famous singer. Way before your time.

TREE
Makes sense. Carter's a pop-culture nut.

JULIE
Well he sounds like a good guy.

TREE
Yeah. He is.

JULIE
I hope I get to meet him soon.

Tree looks at Julie -- her eyes filled with sadness because she knows she never will get to meet him.

TREE
Mom...I really...I want you to know how much I love you.

JULIE
Aw. I love you too sweetie.

TREE
No. I'm serious. People say I love you all the time but you never really know how much it means until you can't say it to their face anymore.

Julie softens.

TREE (CONT'D)
You're so beautiful and amazing and ...I just hope I become half the woman you are one day.

JULIE
Are you kidding? I'm the woman I am *because I had <u>you</u>*. The first time I held you and looked into your eyes I knew I was changed forever. Someday you're gonna hold your baby and see what I see.

Tree's eyes well up with tears.

TREE
I'm so stupid. I really thought I could have it all. But I can't.

JULIE
Nobody can. But guess what? That's okay. You'll get what you need. That's life. You'll be okay.

TREE
I know.

JULIE
Come here.

Julie opens her arms -- Tree gets up and sits in her mom's lap. Julie brushes a tear from Tree's cheeks.

TREE
Am I crushing you?

JULIE
Nope. You're always gonna be my little girl.

They look at each other. Tree knows this is goodbye so she's taking it all in.

DAVID (O.S.)
(singing)
Happy Birthday to you --

They turn as David approaches the table with a birthday cake. There's just one candle on it.

Julie and Tree finish the song together.

JULIE
Make a wish.

They both close their eyes and blow out the candle together.

INT. SCIENCE & ENGINEERING BUILDING - LAB - DAY

Tree, Carter, Ryan, Dre and Samar form a semi-circle around Sissy.

This is it the moment of truth.

RYAN
You ready?

Tree nods. Ryan reaches for the master switch --

TREE
Wait!

He pauses.

TREE (CONT'D)
I know how confusing this must be...I mean...you've only known me for a couple hours. But I've known you guys for weeks. You all worked really hard to try and send me back home so...thank you.

SAMAR
Well the jury's still out on whether you're totally nuts but... happy we could help.

Dre and Carter look at Samar like: *dude shut up!*

TREE
Ryan, fire her up.

Ryan hits the master switch. Sissy's live. Lasers firing. The room vibrates.

Ryan darts back to his computer. The COUNTDOWN CLOCK starts at 15 again. Dre and Samar make themselves busy running diagnostics and checking cables and wires for safety which leaves Tree and Carter alone for a moment.

CARTER
So...in this other dimension, do we know each other?

TREE
Yeah. We definitely do.

Tree smiles. Carter can read between the lines and blushes.

The lights overhead start to flicker.

RYAN
Seven seconds!
(counting down)
Six...five...

BANG!

The door flies open. Dean Bronson storms into the room, flanked by the same pair of burly CAMPUS SECURITY GUARDS. One of them pushes a DOLLY CART.

ROGER BRONSON
What did I tell you about turning that thing on!

TREE
Wait...this isn't supposed to happen now. You're not supposed to come until tomorrow!

ROGER BRONSON
Turn that thing off! Now!

TREE
No! Don't!

CLOSE ON: the COUNTDOWN CLOCK

...2...

...1..

But Dean Bronson rips the master cable from the wall socket. The lasers stop firing.

The Dean triumphantly drops the cord to the floor.

TREE (CONT'D)
You can't do this! Please!

ROGER BRONSON
And who are you?

TREE
I'm a student here.

ROGER BRONSON
Well keep this little attitude up and we'll change that.
(to the guards)
Get that thing out of here.

The guards approach Sissy and lift the device onto the dolly.

DRE
Where are you taking it?

ROGER BRONSON
My office where it will remain under lock and key.

Everyone watches helplessly as Sissy is rolled out of the room.

A defeated silence hangs in the air.

TREE
That's it. I'm screwed.

CARTER
Okay. It's a set-back. I get it. But you can reset the day. Try again, right?

TREE
No. You don't understand. I keep getting weaker every time I come back. I don't know how many chances I have left. For all I know this could be it. If die again, I might *stay dead.*

SAMAR
Hm. That's a problem.

TREE
No shit.

RYAN
Well...I guess there's only one solution.

All eyes on Ryan.

RYAN (CONT'D)
We Oceans 11 that shit.

DRE
Steal it?!

RYAN
I wouldn't consider it *stealing* since it's technically my property but yeah...we steal it.

SAMAR
Whoah. I don't know man. That sounds risky.
(MORE)

SAMAR (CONT'D)
If we get caught and I get expelled my parents will hang me by my nutsack.

DRE
I'm with him...except for the nutsack part. *Obvi.*

CARTER
Look, I don't mean to rain on your parade but as far as I'm concerned, you guys owe this to her. You created this whole situation so it's your obligation to help her. If she dies, that's blood on your hands.

SAMAR
Okay. That's a little dramatic.

RYAN
He's right. This is our fault. So we fix it. That's what scientists do. *We solve the problem.*

Cue the heroic music as Ryan puts his hand out. Dre looks at it, confused.

DRE
What are you doing?

RYAN
The group hand thing...

SAMAR
Nobody does that.

RYAN
Yes they do.

SAMAR
Only in dumb movies. Sorry.

Tree puts her hand on top of Ryan's and smiles at him. Carter joins. Then Dre. They all look at Samar.

SAMAR (CONT'D)
Ugh. Fine...

Samar ads his hand to the pile. Heroic music crescendos as...

CUT TO:

INT. BAYFIELD CAMPUS - CAFETERIA - DAY

CLOSE ON: a MAP/BROCHURE of the Bayfield Campus.

WIDER

As we find our group huddled around the map, spread out on a table.

RYAN
Dean Bronson's office is here --

Ryan circles a building on the map.

RYAN (CONT'D)
The shortest route back to the lab is this path here --

Ryan points at a path running through the quad toward the Science and Engineering Building.

RYAN (CONT'D)
Dean Bronson spends every evening smoking cigars in the faculty lounge here --

Ryan circles a building on the other side of the quad.

RYAN (CONT'D)
We need to get the keys to his office, sneak over to Admissions, break into the Dean's office, grab Sissy, wheel her back to the lab without anyone from security seeing us, get Dean Bronson's keys back to him without him knowing they were ever gone, power up Sissy, run diagnostics, flip the switch and *BAM!* Tree's back in whatever whack-ass dimension she came from, and we just saved the damn day.

Ryan drops his pen like a mic.

SAMAR
Okay...sounds awesome. How the hell we gonna do all that?

RYAN
I have no idea.

Sighs all around. *They're screwed.*

CARTER
We need a diversion -- some way to distract Dean Bronson.

Carter's phone rings. Incoming call from DANIELLE (with her Face-tuned photo) - the ringtone is James Blunt's "YOU'RE BEAUTIFUL."

Carter; embarrassed:

CARTER (CONT'D)
She picked the ringtone.
(answering)
Hey babe...

Everyone: *eye-roll.*

We can HEAR Danielle yapping at Carter on the other line. We don't know what she's saying but she sounds like a really pissed off version of Charlie Brown's parents.

CARTER (CONT'D)
I'm just hanging out with Ryan --

ON TREE -- her disgust suddenly replaced by a giant, epiphanous lightbulb.

Tree grabs the phone out of Carter's hand.

CARTER (CONT'D)
Hey --

TREE
(forced-casual)
Danielle...hiiiii. So, we have a little favor to ask you...

CUT TO:

INT. BAYFIELD FACULTY LOUNGE - NIGHT

Dean Bronson sits alone in the lounge, sucking on a cigar while he watches the SEAN HANNITY SHOW (barf)

The door suddenly swings open and in walks DANIELLE -- dressed in a very sexy, school-girl get up. She's also wearing BIG DARK SUNGLASSES and using a blind person's CANE.

Dean Bronson is momentarily baffled by the sight of her -- aggressively thwacking her cane around, her other hand outstretched and feeling the air.

ROGER BRONSON
Can I help you?

DANIELLE
(thick bad French accent)
Oh...perdon. I appear to be very lost.

Dean Bronson jumps to his feet. Eager to help this “damsel in distress.”

ROGER BRONSON
Roger Bronson. I’m the Dean of the school.

DANIELLE
Bonjour. My name is...
(she didn’t think far ahead)
...*Marie...Curie.*

ROGER BRONSON
You must be with the exchange program.

DANIELLE
Oui.

OUT IN THE HALL

TREE & CARTER watch the whole debacle go down through a small window in the door.

TREE
A blind, French student?

CARTER
She’s taking drama this year.

TREE
Well, she’s definitely committed.

CARTER
How did you convince her to do it anyway?

TREE
(sly)
I have my ways.

As they keep watching...

BACK IN THE FACULTY LOUNGE

Danielle reaches out into the air.

DANIELLE
Messieur, may I know your face?

ROGER BRONSON
I'm sorry?

Danielle starts aggressively rubbing her hand all over his face. Bronson flinches.

ROGER BRONSON (CONT'D)
Oh. My.

DANIELLE
(still feeling his face)
Such...strong features.

ROGER BRONSON
Thank you. You must be French. Your hand smells like cheese.

DANIELLE
(offended; accent gone)
I don't eat ***cheese!***
(flustered; accent back on)
I am...qu'est-ce que c'est...*lactose intolerant.*

Danielle starts wandering around thew room with Bronson following her like a lap-dog.

ROGER BRONSON
Where are you trying to get to?

DANIELLE
Le cafe...

CLOSE ON DANIELLE -- furtively searching the room, trying to locate Bronson's KEYS.

ROGER BRONSON
Oh, well...I'm happy to show you.

Danielle spots the Dean's KEYS -- sitting on a nearby table. The problem is she can't get him off her back.

ROGER BRONSON (CONT'D)
Here, I can help you.

He goes to grab her. Danielle “stumbles” forward and slams her body into another table, toppling a fake FLOWER ARRANGEMENT. The glass vase, filled with MARBLES, topples over. Marbles rolling everywhere.

DANIELLE
Oh no!

Dean Bronson flies into action.

ROGER BRONSON
Don’t move! You’ll trip!

While he’s off chasing marbles...

Danielle tip-toes/runs to the table and grabs his keys. Hurries over to the door and does the hand off to Carter and Tree.

OUT IN THE HALL

Tree and Carter make a run for it.

BACK IN THE FACULTY LOUNGE

The Dean turns and sees Danielle near the door, caught a little out of character. She senses this and leaps back into the part of fumbling blind girl.

He intercepts her by the door.

ROGER BRONSON (CONT’D)
Pretty quick there. Hold on now. I just need to grab my keys.

Danielle pretends to trip and fall. It’s clumsy, overly dramatic and strangely slow.

ROGER BRONSON (CONT’D)
You really must stop wandering around!

As he goes to help her up...

BACK IN THE HALL

Carter and Tree run into Ryan, Dre, and Samar waiting outside of the Dean’s Office.

Carter immediately starts trying keys in the lock.

RYAN
Hurry-up dude!

CARTER
I am hurrying!

The handle finally turns.

CARTER (CONT'D)
Got it!

INT. DEAN BRONSON'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

Lights flipped on, they find Sissy still sitting on a dolly in the corner of the room.

Samar and Dre rush over and immediately start wheeling the device out of the room.

OUT IN THE HALL

Ryan, Dre and Samar take off with Sissy. Carter quickly closes the door and locks it. Tree and Carter sprint in the other direction.

BACK IN THE FACULTY LOUNGE

Dean Bronson helps Danielle back on her feet. As he bends down to retrieve her cane Daniele sees Tree and Carter arrive back at the door. Carter jangles the keys.

Dean Bronson hands the cane to Danielle.

DANIELLE
Merci.

ROGER BRONSON
Okay. Shall we?

They start for the door, Danielle tap-tap-tapping behind him when he suddenly pauses.

ROGER BRONSON (CONT'D)
Oh! Forgot my keys again...

He turns to head back to the table.

Danielle: *OH SHIT!*

In her panic, Danielle does the only thing she can. She *whacks* the Dean as hard as she can in the face with her cane. He cries out in pain, holding his nose. It starts bleeding instantly.

DANIELLE
Oh no! Messieur!

The door flies open...Carter tosses the keys to Danielle. She catches them and quickly returns them to their original location.

ROGER BRONSON
(angry)
Jesus! Be careful with that thing!

Danielle continues to apologize profusely as she throws a look to the window. Carter and Tree give her a big thumb's up.

BACK IN THE HALL

Tree and Carter start off in a quick walk.

TREE
Okay. She's much cooler than the other Danielle.

INT. SCIENCE & ENGINEERING BUILDING - LAB - NIGHT

Ryan, Samar and Dre are already re-connecting all of Sissy's electrical cables when Carter and Tree burst into the room.

CARTER
How's it going?

RYAN
We're on it.

Ryan runs back to his computer. Fires up the DIAGNOSTIC SOFTWARE.

Tree looks at the clock -- it's already **9:15pm**

TREE
Guys we got less than three hours to make this happen.

RYAN
Not gonna lie. It's gonna be close.

TREE
Shit.
(to Carter)
Stay here.

CARTER
Why?

TREE
Just promise me you'll stay here?

CARTER
Where are you going?

TREE
I have to stop something from happening.

Tree runs out of the lab.

CARTER
Tree wait!

She’s gone.

INT. BAYFIELD UNIVERSITY HOSPITAL - HALLWAY - NIGHT

Tree does the same sprint down the hall but this time she doesn’t stop at the nurse’s station -- she keeps going into...

INT. BAYFIELD UNIVERSITY HOSPITAL - TOMBS' ROOM/BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS

We’re CLOSE ON the cop as he’s standing in front of the toilet; peeing.

Before he can react Tree sneaks up behind him and pulls his gun. Quickly points it at him. We HEAR the cop’s pee slow to a sad, messy trickle.

TREE
Sorry. Bad timing.

The cop raises his hands.

POLICE OFFICER
Just take it easy...

TREE
You can put it away.

The cop tucks and zips his pants.

POLICE OFFICER
Lady, you’re making a big mistake --

TREE
There’s a killer on the loose here. Go get help.

POLICE OFFICER
What?

TREE
GO!

The cop backs away before bolting from the room.

OUT IN THE HALL

Tree skips the elevator this time and takes the EMERGENCY STAIRS.

INT. BAYFIELD UNIVERSITY HOSPITAL - 5TH FLOOR HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Blasting past the emergency exit door, Tree runs down the hall before slowing down as she approaches the O.R. -- she raises the gun.

INT. BAYFIELD UNIVERSITY HOSPITAL - OPERATING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Lori is standing over Tombs' gurney as Tree enters the room.

TREE
Lori move!

Lori spins around -- sees the gun. Her eyes go wide.

TREE (CONT'D)
Get down!

Lori drops revealing Tombs, already sitting up, holding a knife.

BAM-BAM!

Tree blows Tombs off the gurney.

Lori jumps up. Terrified.

TREE (CONT'D)
Come on! We gotta move!

LORI
What's happening?!

TREE
I'll explain later! Move!

INT. SCIENCE & ENGINEERING BUILDING - LAB - SAME

Ryan types furiously at the computer as Sissy starts to power up.

INT. HALLWAY JUST OUTSIDE THE CAFETERIA - SAME

Dean Bronson, bloody nose stuffed with Kleenex, is guiding "blind" Danielle toward the cafeteria when he notices the lights flickering overhead. The whole building is experiencing a power surge. He immediately knows he's been had.

ROGER BRONSON
What is this?!

He spins on Danielle and rips her sunglasses off, startling her.

ROGER BRONSON (CONT'D)
You're not blind!

He yanks the cane from Danielle's hand and throws it!

Dean Bronson takes off running. Danielle quickly fishes her phone out and dials. It rings once.

CLOSE ON DANIELLE:

DANIELLE
Yeah...we got a problem.

INT. SCIENCE & ENGINEERING BUILDING - HALLWAY - MOMENTS LATER

Lights flickering down the length of the hall, Dean Bronson and the guards come flying around the corner. They reach the lab door but it's locked from the inside.

ROGER BRONSON
Get it open! Now!

One of the guards grabs his keys and unlocks the door. But when he tries to open the door, it won't budge.

INSIDE THE LAB

The door is JAMMED against a desk being held by Samar and Dre.

Ryan shouts from his computer:

RYAN
Keep em out!

DRE
We're trying!

CLOSE ON SAMAR -- a crown of sweat on his brow. Eyes wide with panic.

SAMAR
Oh my god. If I get expelled my parents are going to disown me.

INT. BAYFIELD UNIVERSITY HOSPITAL - 5TH FLOOR HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Tree leads Lori down the hall, sweeping the area as they go.

LORI
Will you please tell me what's happening?

TREE
At first I thought he was trying to kill me. But it's you he wants.

LORI
Who?!

Tree freezes.

On the far end of the hall we see the OTHER KILLER. Holding a long knife.

Tree aims the gun.

TREE
(shouting)
It's over, Gregory!

The killer removes his mask.

It is Gregory.

Lori is stunned.

LORI
What? Why?

FLASHBACK: THE MAIN QUAD - DAY

Tree is walking when she notices Gregory and his wife *arguing.*

TREE (V.O.)
His wife was on to him about your affair.

FLASHBACK: OPERATING ROOM - NIGHT

Tombs is handcuffed to the gurney as Gregory slips into the room carrying a bag.

TREE (V.O.)
So he stole a page from your old playbook...

Gregory opens the bag and removes the KILLER'S CLOSE, THE MASK, and most important...THE KNIFE.

TREE (V.O.)
He'd set Tombs free then everyone would think he killed you...

Gregory works on undoing Tombs' bonds.

TREE (V.O.)
...and the secret of your affair would die with you.

BACK TO:

INT. BAYFIELD UNIVERSITY HOSPITAL - 5TH FLOOR HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Gregory gives Tree a SLOW CLAP as he approaches.

GREGORY
Bravo. Well done indeed.

TREE
Once a slime-ball, always a slime-ball.

GREGORY
I'm sorry, do I know you?

TREE
Stay back, asshole or I shoot.

Gregory doesn't stop. Keeps moving. Tree fires a warning shot at the ground. Gregory freezes.

INT. SCIENCE & ENGINEERING BUILDING - HALLWAY - SAME

The guards start to ram the door with their body weight.

INSIDE THE LAB

With every hit, the door inches open.

SAMAR
(screaming)
WE CAN'T HOLD THEM MUCH LONGER!

ON RYAN -- still typing code.

RYAN
Come on...come on...

BACK TO:

INT. BAYFIELD UNIVERSITY HOSPITAL - 5TH FLOOR HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Tree still has the gun trained on Gregory. Somewhere in the distance, we HEAR approaching sirens.

TREE
Hear that? You're gonna rot in prison.

GREGORY
I don't think so. See, there's one little detail you failed to realize in all this...

TREE
What's that?

STEPHANIE (O.S.)
Me.

CLOSE ON LORI -- Gregory's WIFE is standing right behind her!

Stephanie shoots Lori! Tree screams!

TREE
LORI!

Lori collapses. Stephanie stands over her.

STEPHANIE
You think I was gonna let a little whore like you ruin my life?

Stephanie aims the gun at Lori about to shoot. Tree fires at Stephanie but misses. Gregory bolts for Tree -- tackles her to the ground. The gun flies from her grip and skids away.

ON LORI -- wounded but not down. She kicks Stephanie in the knee-cap. Stephanie falls. Also loses her gun. A balls-out cat-fight ensues.

DOWN THE HALL

Tree and Gregory struggle on the floor but he's too strong. Smashes her head against the ground, almost knocking her out.

He jumps up and quickly retrieves the gun.

Tree knows she's fucked as Gregory stalks her -- gun aimed at her head.

GREGORY
Sorry Nancy Dre. Show's over.

Tree smiles -- teeth bloody.

TREE
I never got a chance to tell you...*you suck in bed.*

Gregory: *huh?*

DOWN THE HALL

Stephanie punches Lori, knocking her out cold. She stands victoriously. Walks over and picks up the other gun.

BACK ON TREE AND GREGORY

As Gregory is joined by his wife.

GREGORY
(to his wife)
Would you like to do the honors?

STEPHANIE
Gladly.

She aims her gun at Tree.

STEPHANIE (CONT'D)
Oh wait. I almost forgot...

Stephanie turns the gun on Gregory and shoots him point blank in the chest.

Gregory's eyes go wide as blood blooms across his shirt.

STEPHANIE (CONT'D)
(with venom)
That's for screwing around behind my back.

Gregory hits the ground. *Dead.*

Stephanie turns the gun on Tree.

STEPHANIE (CONT'D)
Now, where were we?

BAM!

Carter slams into Stephanie -- the gun goes off but the bullet misses Tree.

In the fall, Carter's head hits the side of a parked gurney. Lights out.

Stephanie retrieves the gun again and fires but Tree leaps through an open doorway, narrowly missing the bullet as it ricochets off the metal door frame.

Stephanie runs to the room Tree just disappeared into.

INT. OPERATING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Stephanie flips the lights on, illuminating the large room. There's no sign of Tree. But there are drops of blood leading to a utility closet.

Stephanie approaches the closed door.

STEPHANIE
Knock-knock...

Stephanie unloads the entire clip -- bullets rip into the door, making Swiss cheese of the wood.

Satisfied, she reaches for the handle and opens the door.

INSIDE THE UTILITY CLOSET

Smoke and debris hangs in the air.

But there's no sign of Tree.

Confused, Stephanie turns to search the room. She does't see Tree lowering herself from an open ceiling panel in the closet.

Edging deeper into the room, Stephanie keeps the gun aimed. Tree closes the gap from behind.

ON TREE

As she spots an adjustable metal ARM CLAMP resting on a nearby table. Tree quietly grabs it.

ON STEPHANIE

As she sees Tree's distorted reflection in the side of a rolling surgical cabinet.

Stephanie spins around as Tree swings -- Tree manages to knock the gun out of Stephanie's hand. Tree swings again but Stephanie catches the arm mid-air and kicks Tree in the gut sending her toppling backward over the operating table.

Tree uses a cart with a hospital-grade DEFIBRILLATOR resting on top to hoist herself up. In the fracas, the Defib powers up.

By the time Tree turns around, Stephanie already has the gun back. She aims it at Tree.

STEPHANIE (CONT'D)
Enough of this shit.

Stephanie pulls the trigger.

CLICK.

<u>The clip is empty.</u>

Furious, Stephanie throws the gun and grabs a SCALPEL off a nearby tray.

Tree turns her back on Stephanie as she charges, blade raised high!

But Tree spins back around -- this time she's holding the DEFIB PADDLES. Tree slams them against Stephanie's chest and fires. The shock is so big it blows Stephanie off her feet. She flies through the air and hits the ground hard.

ON STEPHANIE -- lying on the ground. Eyes wide.

Tree lowers the smoking paddles.

TREE
(exhausted/panting)
Okay. That's enough of that.

We HEAR a noise in the hall. Tree runs out.

INT. BAYFIELD UNIVERSITY HOSPITAL - 5TH FLOOR HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Carter is back up and helping Lori to her feet as HOSPITAL STAFF rush to her aid.

Tree runs over to them.

TREE
Are you okay?!

Lori manages a weak smile.

LORI
(in pain but smiling)
Guess this is a pretty good place to get shot.

The nurses grabs Lori and gently guide her onto a gurney. Tree grabs her hand.

TREE
Lori...I'm sorry.

LORI
For what? You just saved my life.

TREE
I just wish...I wish things could have been different.

One of the nurse's pushes her way between them.

NURSE
I'm sorry but we need to move her.

Tree's grip on Lori's hand is broken as they wheel her away.

CARTER (O.S.)
Hey...

Tree turns around and finds Carter standing there, nursing his head with some gauze but still smiling.

TREE
I thought I told you to stay put?

CARTER
Sorry. Couldn't help myself.

Carter notices the lights above them are pulsing like crazy. Tree steps up to him. Their eyes locked.

TREE
I hope you know I'm only going back for one reason.

CARTER
What's that?

SLOW MOTION: as Tree goes in to kiss Carter.

CUT BACK TO:

INT. SCIENCE & ENGINEERING BUILDING - LAB - SAME

<u>This entire sequence plays out in SLOW MOTION:</u>

The door explodes open!

The guards come charging in.

Dre falls backward.

Samar shoots a FIRE EXTINGUISHER at Bronson and the guards. They're swallowed by a huge, powdery-white plume.

Ryan watches the computer counting down from **...5...*4*...**

The lights overhead start to surge, getting brighter...

...*3*....

Dean Bronson emerges from the white cloud. Reaches for the closest ELECTRICAL CORD.

...*2*....

Ryan looks up and smiles.

...*1*

Sissy fires another huge electrical pulse. The shockwave rocks the entire lab. The overhead lightbulbs EXPLODE!

BACK TO:

INT. BAYFIELD UNIVERSITY HOSPITAL - 5TH FLOOR HALLWAY - SAME

<u>SLOW MOTION:</u>

The lightbulbs in the hall explode -- shimmering, GOLD SPARKS raining down around Carter and Tree as they kiss before we...

FADE TO BLACK.

FADE IN:

INT. SCIENCE & ENGINEERING BUILDING - LAB - DAY

In the dark we hear the sound of coughing. A couple lights flicker back on, shedding light on the aftermath of the giant magnetic pulse.

There's smoke and dust in the air. Debris everywhere.

The whole gang is here: Tree, Carter, Ryan, Samar, Dre, Dean Bronson and his henchmen.

They all slowly stir awake.

ON RYAN -- face covered in dust. Eyes wide. *Oh fuck.*

ON SAMAR -- soaked with sticky, brown colored liquid.

SAMAR
Awww man. My Yoo-hoo...

ON CARTER -- sitting up. He immediately searches for...

TREE -- sitting behind him. A little scraped up but really happy to see him.

CARTER
What just happened?

TREE
A whole lot.

They share a relieved laugh.

CUT TO:

EXT. BAYFIELD CAMPUS - MAIN QUAD - DAY

Tree, Carter, Ryan, Samar and Dre mill around the quad wearing bright orange safety vests picking up trash with pokers. Clearly a term of their probation with the school.

DRE
-- it doesn't make sense.

RYAN
Yes it does. It acted like a sling-shot.
(MORE)

RYAN (CONT'D)
When she jumped back into this dimension the vacuum created by the centripetal force closed the loop.

Samar pokes a CHURRO and raises it to eye-level.

SAMAR
Who throws away a perfectly good churro?

ON CARTER AND TREE

As Tree hits Carter's poker with her poker, knocking the piece of trash off the pointy end.

CARTER
What are you doing?

TREE
Starting a sword fight with you. Come on.

She whacks his poker again. He laughs. They begin a mock-sword fight.

ON RYAN -- watching them mess around.

RYAN
Ugh. Get a room.

CARTER
Why? Wanna sleep in your car again?

RYAN
Ha. Ha.

SFX: LOUD SCREECHING TIRES.

Everyone looks across the quad as two BLACK SUV'S with tinted windows and government issued plates pull up to the curb.

MEN IN BLACK spill out of the SUV's lead by an older, distinguished SCIENTIST in a tailored grey suit.

They come straight toward our group.

SAMAR
Uh-oh. This looks bad.

The lead agent lands in front of Ryan.

DOCTOR PARKER
Ryan Phan?

RYAN
Maybe.

DOCTOR PARKER
(flashes a badge)
I'm Doctor Isaac Parker. I'm here on behalf of DARPA.

DRE
(whoah)
Sweet.

DOCTOR PARKER
We'd appreciate it if you'd come with us to answer some questions. All of you.

TREE
Are we in trouble?

DOCTOR PARKER
No ma'am. Just...curious.

They all share nervous looks.

INT. DARPA HEADQUARTERS - HALLWAY - DAY

Flanked by the MEN IN BLACK, Doctor Parker leads our gang down a long, sterile hallway. He reaches a retina scanner. A British voice replies: ***LEVEL 4 ACCESS GRANTED***

Samar and Dre are geeking the fuck out as they high-five.

The doors slide open revealing...

INT. DARPA HEADQUARTERS - R & D LAB - CONTINUOUS

A nerve-center of activity. Men in lab coats. The whole deal.

And in the center of it all...

SISSY.

Resting on a slightly elevated platform -- connected to a more streamlined network of computers.

RYAN
Holy shit...Sissy.

DOCTOR PARKER
Hope you don't mind us borrowing her.

Our group gathers around the device.

DOCTOR PARKER (CONT'D)
What you've created here is truly remarkable.

Samar leans into Ryan and whispers:

SAMAR
Suck it, Dean Bronson.

DOCTOR PARKER
Alas, we've been having some difficulty understanding how the device operates. We figured you could help.

DRE
We have no clue how --

RYAN
(cutting him off)
Of course. Happy to be of service.
(mouthing to Dre)
Shut the fuck up.

RYAN (CONT'D)
There's just a lot of code that needs to be written.

Tree steps forward.

TREE
I think I can help with that part.

All eyes on Tree -- *you can?*

AGENT PARKER
Great. So we just need to find a test subject.

CARTER
You want to force someone into a time loop? That's pretty harsh. It'd have to be someone who really deserves it.

CLOSE ON TREE -- *ding!* -- the proverbial lightbulb just turned on inside her head.

She turns to Doctor Parker.

TREE
I might have the perfect recruit...

INT. KAPPA HOUSE - SECOND FLOOR HALL - MORNING

The house is buzzing with activity. GIRLS wipe frame, in and out of rooms, getting ready for class.

The camera drifts to the end of the hall where we land on Danielle's bedroom door.

INT. KAPPA HOUSE - DANIELLE'S ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Danielle lies fast asleep in a pink, tangled mess of down and silk. She wears a velvet SLEEP MASK.

Suddenly, her phone rings...the ringtone is Guns N Roses: ***"WELCOME TO THE JUNGLE"***

Danielle peels her sleep mask off and sits up with a *biiiiiiiig stretch.*

She smiles.

Today is the first day of the rest of her life.

SLAM TO BLACK.